

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

ALBERT W. T. ORSBORN, General

# The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

No. 3336. Price Six Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1948

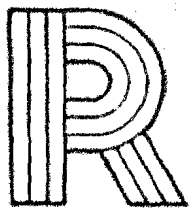
CHAS. BAUGH, Commissioner



Armstrong Roberts

Know ye not this Parable?—Mark 4:13.

**AUTUMN'S GOLDEN DAYS** are a colorful reminder that the russet, crimson and yellow glory of late fall precedes winter's chill short-day period—but followed by spring's sure resurgence; God's ever-recurring promise of renewal of life and hope.



# READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

Messages and Articles on  
Various Themes

## MAROONED ON A ROCK.....

### And A Miraculous Rescue

By MAJOR J. THORNE, Springhill, N.S.

**D**URING my first year as an officer I often enjoyed the hospitality of Sister Pelley, a faithful soldier of Harbor Grace, Nfld., Corps, and incidentally, the mother of Mrs. Major P. Woolfrey, now retired.

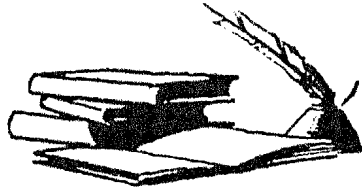
Mother Pelley has long since gone to her reward, but her delight at talking with officers about happenings of earlier years will be remembered by many. One day the wonderful preservation of Solomon French on "Fish Rock" engaged her conversation. As an after-thought, she searched among her few "treasures," finding a faded, worn booklet containing the story, which she bade me keep and which I have carried those twenty-two years. Who can read it without praising God for the evidence of His grace and the power He can give His children to trust Him in the darkest and most trying experience of life?

It follows, as written by a min-

In our short acquaintance I had already been struck with the rare insight and outlook of his views, the richness and wisdom of his understanding of divine things, the simplicity and comprehensiveness of his faith, and the clear common sense of his practical piety. I saw in these the secret of the great respect in which he was held, and the strong influence for good which he exerted in the community. On the night in question the service had turned (the hymns particularly) upon divine providence and the presence of God with His people in times of danger and distress and our conversation, as we trudged homeward from the meeting, had naturally followed the line of our previous thoughts.

"Why, sir," continued Solomon, "as we were singin' that verse to-night:

*'Oft hath the sea confessed Thy power,*



story of Fish Rock? 'Tis a strange story, and a solemn one too; an' I can never tell it, even at this distance o' time, without feelin' a good deal. In the spring of 1873 I shipped for the sealing voyage—for the ice as we say—in the brig *Huntsman*, of Bay Roberts in Conception Bay. Captain Dawe was the master, and there was a crew of sixty of us all told.

"A good ship we had under us, an' an experienced man for our captain—a real old sealer. We left port about the fifth of March and, near the strain of Grey Islands, we got about a half-load of seals. But they were not enough, an' we were a long time doin' little, so the captain concluded to go further north, as the season was gettin' late an' try for some old seals, so we ran down to the Labrador coast. Just as we got down, a gale o' wind sprung up, with a ter'ble sea, and it got so rough that we couldn't stand in the

## A QUESTION FOR EVERY READER TO PONDER:



# Have I Enthroned Christ In My Heart?

ister: "Hairbreadth escapes did you say, sir? Ah, yes, I s'pose we've all had more or less of 'em, but maybe sailors knows more about 'em than people living on land ever can. Don't you think so, sir?"

We were on our way home from a prayer-meeting, Solomon French and I, under the bright, crisp, starlit Newfoundland winter night, the frosty ground ringing under our feet, and the clear air blowing sharply upon our faces as we walked briskly along. Solomon was a fisherman, and a splendid specimen of his class. His broad shoulders and fine physique gave evidence of great strength and power of endurance, while his open features, a smile of good-natured happiness beaming out from them, and his clear blue eyes, full of frankness and intelligence, won your sympathetic liking and confidence on the shortest acquaintance.

A good man was Solomon, a genuinely earnest and whole-souled Christian, warm-hearted and thorough-going in his devotion to God and duty. Deep spiritual experiences had come into his life, and hallowed and mellowed his character as only such experiences can, giving it an elevation and breadth that raised him above and beyond the commonplace and monotonous level of ordinary Christian life.

And given me back at Thy command;

*It could not, Lord, my life devour.*

*Safe in the hollow of Thy hand.'*

my mind was busy enough with more than one experience of my own in my nearly forty years on knockin' about the sea.

"Many a time I've seen God's hand plain enough. 'Deed I have. But when you started that verse at the close of the meetin', sir, 'Though waves and storms go o'er my head,' I fairly broke down and cried, for it seemed to me God was remindin' me once more of His great love and care for me in a time when I sang that verse in a different place from where we were to-night. Indeed, I can never sing that hymn or hear it sung without thinkin' of it. Some day I'll tell you about it sir."

"Come in now," said I, for by this time we had reached my own door, and my friend was preparing to bid me good-night. "Come in now Solomon; I've heard something about that wonderful escape of yours, and I would like to hear it from your own lips."

### A Strange Story

"Well, sir," said Solomon, when a few minutes later, we were seated cosily before my sitting-room fire, "so you've heard something of the

open water, an' was forced to put into the ice for shelter—that is sir, into a string of loose running ice about three or four miles off the shore.

"There was a couple of other craft not far from us, an' they put into the ice as well. 'Twas bad enough for us, you may believe sir, but 'twas the only thing we could do in the ter'ble heavy wind an' sea, to get into the ice where, of course, it was smoother. We was far enough off the land, bein' on the outer edge of the ice to keep us from fearin' the lee shore, an' barrin' the danger of runnin' into an iceberg, we was fairly safe, we thought, for we had no idea of rocks that distance from the shore. But once in the ice of course we had to go with it, helpless as you may say, for there was a strong tide runnin' along the shore, as well as the wind an' sea.

"Ugly enough it looked sir, I tell'ee, as night came an' no sign of improvement—gettin' worse it was, indeed, all the time. We had some narrow escapes from icebergs as we drove along with the wind an' tide; but, as I said just now, we never thought of rocks. 'Twas several hours after dark an' we was drivin' along every man of us anxiously lookin' out into the distance when

(Continued on page 14)

### Wake Up and Live!

"THERE is a way," the Scripture says,  
"That seemeth right to man,"  
But the end of it, so we are told,  
Hold death within its span.

Wake up and live! the time is now,

This is the accepted day,  
"Sunday religion" will mislead,  
All-week religion is the way.

F. Isabel Hearn,  
Trenton, Ont.

## The WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Albert W. T. Orsborn, General; Chas. Baugh, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.  
Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Canada.  
Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.  
All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscription should be addressed to the Printing Secretary.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada for \$3.00 prepaid, and in the United States for \$3.50 prepaid. No. 3335. Price 6c.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 30, 1948



DAILY...  
MANNA

### Helpful Thoughts From the Bible and Song Book

**SUNDAY**—In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.—Prov. 3:6.

If our feet are to be directed in the paths of peace and safety, we must acknowledge Him in all our ways.

*Lord, it belongs not to my care,  
Whether I die or live;*

*To love and serve Thee is my share,*

*And this, Thy grace must give.*

**MONDAY**—I know whom I have believed. . . —II Tim. 1:12.

Our Father, we thank Thee for the blessed assurance that Thy grace is sufficient for our every need. Help us to bear witness to this fact in our lives to-day.

*I know not what the future hath  
Of marvel or surprise,*

*Assured alone that life and death  
God's mercy underlies.*

**TUESDAY**—Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing.—Romans 15:13.

O Christ, by whose grace we have become sharers in Thy abundant life, grant us power so to manifest that life to others that they as we may become partakers of Thy perfect peace and joy.

*My day of life has just begun,*

*It's dawn within my soul;*

*So bright and shining is the sun*

*Since Jesus made me whole.*

**WEDNESDAY**—But when the Comforter is come . . . He shall testify of Me; and ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with Me. . . —John 15:26, 27.

When our hearts are right, our talents will be dedicated to the Lord. As true disciples we will share our knowledge of Him with other needy hearts.

*O Saviour, precious Saviour,*

*Whom yet unseen we love;*

*O Name of might and favor*

*All other names above.*

**THURSDAY**—One of the two which heard John speak, and followed him, was Andrew . . . He first findeth his own brother Simon, and . . . brought him to Jesus. John 1:40-42.

Suppose you go out like Andrew and win a friend for Jesus! Suppose every Christian did this! This world would soon be a friendly world, a Christian world.

*Give to the world the best you have,*

*And the best will come back to you.*

**FRIDAY**—Philip saith unto him, Come and see.—John 1:46.

Almost every day brings to the followers of the Christ opportunities for the glorious service of inviting their neighbors and others in their community to Christ.

*Just as I am without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,*

*And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee—*

*O Lamb of God, I come, I come!*

**SATURDAY**—Would God my lord were with the prophet . . . for he would recover him. . . . II Kings 5:3.

Blessed are all people, who tell those cursed with leprosy spots of sin, of One who can make them every whit whole.

*I know a soul that is steeped in sin,*

*That no man's art can cure;*

*But I know a Name, a Name,*

*That can make that soul all pure.*

# WHEN LINCOLN CRIED, "SING IT AGAIN!"

## A Story of a Soul-Stirring Song

By REV. ROBERT BARR, TORONTO

**W**HEREVER men of the American fighting forces go they take with them the Battle Hymn of the Republic.

*Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;  
He is tramping out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;*

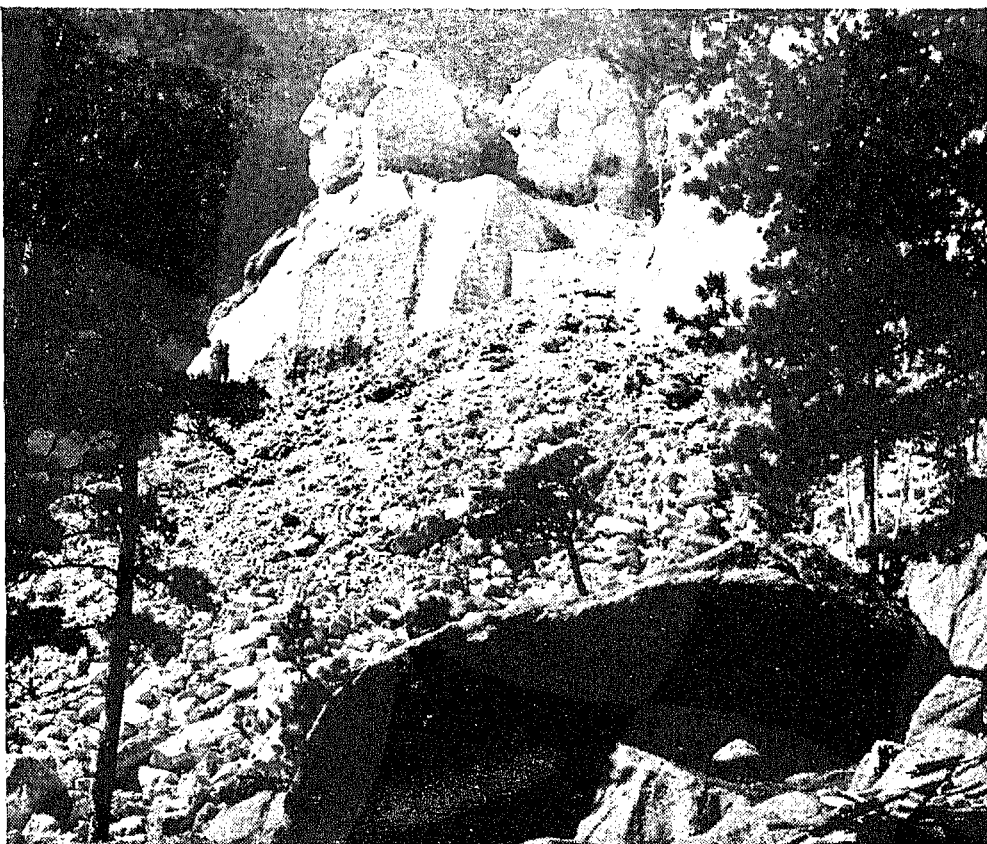
*He hath loosed the fatal lightning of*

*His terrible swift sword:*

*His truth is marching on.*

Behind this battle hymn there lies a romantic story. About 1840, a young American, Dr. Samuel Gridley Howe of Boston, went to Greece to help the Greeks in their great fight for independence. That work done he returned to America, resolved to devote his life to the healing and the education of the blind. In 1843 he married a well-known journalist, Miss Julia Ward. When the American Civil War

Familiar figures of great men in American history sculptured in mammoth proportions are seen in this striking view of a mountainside in the United States



old spiritual tunes that the slaves used in their camp meetings. The Massachusetts soldiers adopted it as a marching tune.

Some of the verses in the song were not exactly nice. The chaplain of the troops, Dr. Clarke, who was also billeted in the hotel, suggested

for a pen and a piece of official note paper belonging to her husband who was at that time serving on a sanitary commission. On this piece of paper, in the dark, she scribbled out the immortal words:

*Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord.*

As he told this story, McCabe was inspired to begin singing the hymn himself to a vast audience. There was an amazing scene—people shouted and wept and joined in the singing. When the song was ended, above the tumult was heard the voice of someone crying, while tears rolled down his cheeks. "Sing it again, sing it again." It was Abraham Lincoln.

Because of the part that it played in those stirring days, and because of its own intrinsic merits, the song has come to be recognized not only as the Battle Hymn of the American Republic, but as the Battle Hymn of the Christian warrior in every field of human activity. It sounds a shrill summons to battle.

*He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat:*

*He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat:*

*O, be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet!*

*His truth is marching on.*

Then comes a verse of exquisite tenderness:

*In the beauty of the lillies Christ was born across the sea,*

*With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:*

*As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,*

*While God is marching on.*

The hymn ends on one of the great and most persistent notes in Christian history, that of Christ's coming again.

*He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;*

*He is wisdom to the mighty;*

*He is succor to the brave;*

*So the world shall be His footstool, and the soul of time His slave,*

*Our God is marching on.*

On her 90th birthday, Mrs. Howe, in a message to a friend, referred to the Hymn and said: "I march to the brave music still." It was brave music, and it expresses brave thought never more appropriate than in the days in which we live.

## A MESSAGE FOR EVERY MAN

**K**NOWLEDGE in itself cannot save you from your sins. No worldly possessions can purchase your soul's salvation. Earthly wisdom, cleverness and ability are all insufficient to gain this priceless blessing.

Salvation is the gift of God. Christ died to save us from our sins. Repentance, and faith in the Saviour's sacrifice on Calvary,

are the simple conditions everyone may meet. God is no respecter of persons. Whether of high or low station in life, you need forgiveness of sins and cleansing of heart. This is the paramount need of the times — your need, my need, the world's great need. Let all begin to seek without delay — humbly believing and claiming the free grace of God which bringeth Salvation to every man.

broke out, Dr. Howe was sent to Washington as Medical Officer to the Massachusetts Army. His wife accompanied him and they were billeted in Willards Hotel. Troops were pouring into the city by day and night. It was surrounded with camps and camp-fires. From the window of their room, Dr. and Mrs. Howe could see the camp fires and hear the tramping of the gathering soldiers, and listen to their songs. The great favorite of course was:

*John Brown's body lies amouldering in the grave,*

*But his soul goes marching on.*

These men, stirred by the heroism of John Brown were determined to avenge his death. The words of the song were set to one of the

to Mrs. Howe that it would be a good thing, if she could write different words for the tune. The idea appealed to her, and she prayed much about it.

### An Answer to Prayer

One night, at a time when the issue of the great Civil War was still in doubt, Mrs. Howe lay in her bed, troubled and distressed in mind. She fell into a fitful sleep and awakened suddenly with the words she had been praying for, vivid in her mind. Realizing that this was an answer to prayer, and one to be acted upon immediately, she got out of bed, and as she had learned the art of writing in the dark, without waiting to light a candle, she groped

Little did she guess that this piece of paper was to become one of America's most treasured possessions, and is to be seen to-day in the Congressional Library, Washington.

Innumerable stories have grown up around this hymn. It was first published in the Atlantic Magazine. A fighting chaplain called McCabe a forerunner of the chaplain of Malta, chanced to read it. He was so impressed that he immediately committed the whole hymn to memory. McCabe was attached to an Ohio regiment. Some time later he was taken prisoner. On his release, at a great gathering in Washington, he described his experiences while a prisoner of war. He told how, when the news of the decisive battle of Gettysburg filtered through to the camp, the prisoners of war gathered together and sang Mrs. Howe's hymn.

## THE BOOK

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.—Matthew 5:6.

## OF WISDOM

And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. Philippians 4:7.

## Teach Us How To Pray

"The Lord looketh on the Heart."—1 Samuel 16:7

**W**E often say our prayers  
But do we ever pray?  
Or do the wishes of our heart  
Go with the words, we say  
We may as well kneel down  
And worship gods of stone  
As offer to the Living God  
A prayer of words, alone

For words, without the heart  
The Lord will never hear  
Nor will He, to the one impart  
Whose prayers, are not sincere  
Lord show us, what we want  
And teach us how to pray  
And help us, as we seek Thy face  
To feel the words, we say.

"God be merciful to me, a sinner."—Luke 18:13

# A PAGE FOR YOUTH

INSPIRATION AND INSTRUCTION FOR YOUNG PEOPLE IN THEIR 'TEENS AND TWENTIES



## "THE EAGER WARRIOR"

(From En Avant, the French War Cry published in Paris)

## GOD'S... HARVESTER

A Canadian Youth's Event-filled and Fruitful Career\*

PRESSING his hoe into the soft earth, the boy grasped the handle in his brown fists. Then, sighing, he rested his chin against his interlocking fingers and gazed despairingly at the long rows stretching east and west over a ten-acre field. Was he the only moving creature in the midst of this appalling stillness? Though the crisp spring air coolly touched his square, ruddy face, and the earth lay warm beneath his strong, bare feet, he experienced no exhilaration. Not even a rabbit seemed to be stirring, not a cloud floating across the pale, clear sky. William's large brown eyes, lacking their usual sparkle, scanned the main highway that stretched past the farm, on to Ingersoll, the nearest town, and northward to the thundering Niagara Falls and southward to the bustling city of Detroit.

Presently the distant sound of a dog's bark and the faint clatter of horses' hoofs promised a diversion. Like a soldier preparing to make a charge, William grasped the hoe, leaned forward listening, then, swiftly and lightly, ran to the end of the field. But the beasts and their fortunate riders sped by in a cloud of dust, leaving the boy with his hoe more lonesome than ever, with the uncomfortable knowledge that he must explain why his job was unfinished.

"At the end of a hoe," the neighbors agreed, "William McIntyre is the laziest boy in seven counties."

### A Wizard With Horses

But that was not their final judgment. In a field with a team of horses they had watched the boy display the skill of an artist. Every fibre of his lean, strong body was given to managing the beautiful

\*Commissioner William McIntyre

Excerpts from an inspiring biographical booklet by Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Baird, published at International Headquarters, London, and obtainable through the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

animals. With these live, responsive creatures William worked with an endurance amazing even to seasoned farmers. He saw the ploughshare cleave its path through the rich soil marking the rows that would soon cradle corn, wheat and rye. No longer did the fields appear lonely and silent, for already William could hear winds rustling the wheat-fields; he could see sunshine gilding the grain in harvest time.

This was happiness. No mere pleasure could tempt him to look back or take his hand from the plough.

In the community of Scottish folk pioneering in the farmlands of Ox-



ford County, Ontario, William's parents, Joseph and Margaret McIntyre, were loved and respected. During those days of hardship and heavy work, in a climate where the severity of the winters often caused suffering and death, their strong constitutions stood the strain more easily than some. Among a brave little company striving against great odds to make a livelihood, their courage was outstanding. Before William had heard of the word "co-operation" he saw it practised. When the phrase "sharing other's burdens" might have been vague and meaningless, he saw it carried out by his mother, hastening through the blizzard to attend her sick neighbor.

No pioneer locked his cabin door when, with his family, he went to church. None possessed much, and men desired to add to rather than take from their neighbor's wealth.

## COPYING THE CARPENTER

THE work of Jesus, as He walked this earth, was truly that of a builder—of human life, of divine character, expressing spiritual power. But He commenced work as a carpenter. As He wielded the saw, the hammer and the plane, He learned to fashion plow-handles and yokes for oxen. This work must have helped Him when, as Master-Builder in the lives of men and women, He came to His great ministry.

To-day He is calling, "Follow Me," and the task is the building up of the Kingdom on the earth; in this there is work for each of us to do. We may not be able to handle a saw or use a plane, but while others are accomplishing great things, we can be content to do the work He has placed nearest to our hands.

Continually, as the Master works, there are chips falling from His bench. To us is given the opportunity, maybe, with these to light a fire that we may warm those who are cold in heart.

May the warmth and glow that radiate from our lives and work give the fire of enthusiasm to others, that they, too, may share in the work of the Divine Builder.—L.F.

Crime was almost unheard of by William and his two brothers and three sisters.

Young McIntyre's respect for religion blossomed early, for his mother, a devout Presbyterian, often talked to him of her longing to know more about God. At family prayers his face would grow serious as he felt the Presence of One stronger and lovelier than even his parents, especially when Margaret prayed in Gaelic. On the whole, however, family prayers demanded too much inactivity to suit this energetic child. Where prayers became lengthy or Bible stories long, his interest lagged, and he longed for some lively game. Sundays, whatever the weather was like, the children attended church four times a day.

Home was a place of contentment; for while quick-tempered father was inclined to be exacting, underneath

his stern manner he was shy, loving, generous and quick to forgive. He seemed always to be working. After the hired man had gone home at sunset, he would repair broken wagons, harness and machinery. Sometimes he would clean and sack wheat until the early hours of the morning, rising again before the dawn.

Good-humored Margaret had such a rugged constitution that she thought it not remarkable to care for six sturdy youngsters and their father, as well as to rake and bind and pitch hay. The log house was warm and well kept, smelling of spices and well-stored produce, of cider and of apples pared and sliced slung in long lines across the kitchen.

At night William was loath to leave the warm kitchen for the sleeping-loft where he had to snuggle down

## The Real Voice

(Suggested by 1 Kings 19:11, 12)

I'M listening, Lord:  
I hear a thousand voices sing,  
A summer's myriad birds and bees  
And all the while, accompanying  
The wind's soft sighing in the trees.  
It's glorious. But I'm questioning  
Is this Thy voice, dear Lord?

\*\*\*

I'm listening, Lord:  
Now night's new hush is calming  
all  
To magic stillness. Now I hear  
Slow, soft deep-throated night-  
birds call,  
And gay young laughter, known  
and dear,  
It dies away . . . and that is all.

\*\*\*

I'm listening, Lord:  
The crash of thunder through the  
night  
Like snarls of giant beasts in  
pain . . .  
O God of vastness, God of height,  
Should I have heard Thy accents  
plain,  
Known this as Thine own word of  
might?

Is this Thy voice, dear Lord?

\*\*\*

I'm listening Lord:  
To my own heart, and I rejoice  
To hear there, clear above the  
storm  
Of struggle, as I make my choice:  
"Choose right, not wrong; choose  
truth, not form!"  
The whispering of a still small  
Voice,  
This IS Thy Voice, dear Lord!

Captain Edward Read,  
Training College,  
Toronto.

## A SERIOUS BUSINESS

Is Life For All Of Us?

LIFE is a one-way street and we are not going to come back. That's what makes life itself the most serious business you and I will ever confront. I am a great admirer of the Apostle Paul. To my way of thinking he was the greatest preacher of truth, save One, that ever lived. What a picture Paul could paint with words. What won-

## YOUNG NOVA SCOTIANS

Who form the Young People's Legion at Springfield are shown with the Corps Officers (Captain and Mrs. H. Maclean), Mrs. Crawford, secretary (left) and Mrs. Pettigrew, instructor (right)

derful demonstrations he could make.

Paul broke in a young Christian worker by the name of Timothy, and as often as he thought necessary, he wrote him a helpful message. To him he said: *Stir up the gift of God which is in Thee. It is still a good message, after 2,000 years.*—C.F.

beneath the clean eiderdown and wait till his breath had given some warmth to his body before he could sleep. Moonlight nights, venturing to peep out, he could see shafts of light through chinks in the roof. In the morning, after a snowfall, he would leap from his bed and hop over little snowdrifts to where his clothes lay. It did not take him long to dress and hurry down to where his mother was frying home-cured bacon over a roaring fire.

(To be continued)

## "COLES' NIGHT" AT TORONTO TEMPLE

Bands Unite For Final Event of Colonel and Mrs. B. Coles' American Tour, at Which the Territorial Commander Presided

"It is almost incredible," said Colonel Bramwell Coles, head of the music editorial department, London, in a festival given at Toronto Temple in his honor, "to realize that only seventy years ago the Army's musical world consisted of four bandsmen—the Fry family—and now we could (if that were possible) muster a monster band of over fifty thousand players and nearly ninety thousand singers."

The Temple was crowded with music enthusiasts who assembled to show their appreciation of the Colonel's work, and it was a night long to be remembered. Three bands assembled for the gathering, the Temple, North Toronto and Danforth.

The Commissioner, who presided, welcomed the Colonel, referring to his knowledge of him and his officer-parents long before. He paid tribute to the visitor's career and the contribution he had made to Army music. Mrs. Coles was heartily welcomed and read a Bible passage.

Following the preliminaries, the program was launched in spectacular fashion by the united bands playing the Colonel's latest march, "Victors Acclaimed," the composer himself leading. All of the pieces, played or sung during the evening, were from the Colonel's pen. Danforth Band (Bandmaster J. Robbins) played "Scandinavian Songs" and "Praise the Lord," while one of the band's solo cornet-players, Bandsman R. Turpett, gave a fine rendition of "I Heard of a Saviour."

North Toronto Band (Senior Captain A. Brown) played "Moments With Tchaikowsky" and "Songs of the Flag" and "The Firing Line." Colonel Coles led the stirring Welsh tune, "Men of Harlech," some of the bandsmen singing

Colonel, with the congregation singing the words, "How sweet the name of Jesus sounds," followed by the benediction, brought the gathering to a close.

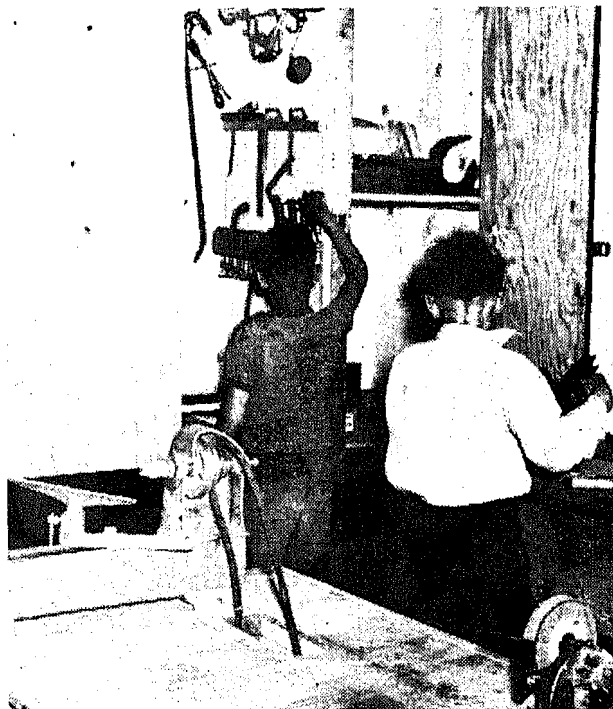
Recently, Hamilton Citadel Band and Songster Brigade united in presenting a festival of music in honor of Colonel B. Coles. A capacity audience gave the visitor and Mrs. Coles a cordial reception.

The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel J. Acton introduced the visitors, and the international music head, as chairman for the evening, added much to the inspiration of the program by his intimate knowledge of the music and his remarks thereon. The highlights of the band's renditions were "The Divine Pursuit," excerpts from the poem on which it is based, "The Hound of Heaven" being read by Songster Margaret Macfarlane to introduce each section, and "The Hill of Calvary," which was preceded

(Continued on page 12)

KEEPING THEM  
INTERESTED  
—AND BUSY

A corner is here shown of the Boys' Hobby Room, Booth Memorial Home, Calgary, which under the management of Major and Mrs. G. Wagner, and assistance of members of a local service club in providing equipment, is helping to solve youth problems. A medical inspection room or "clinic" has also been established at the Home, with Mrs. Wagner (a registered nurse) in charge



CAMPAIGNING IN THE WEST: The Field Secretary, Colonel G. Best (right foreground) is shown speaking during a united meeting conducted at Calgary Citadel. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier R. Raymer, Mrs. Raymer, and the Citadel Corps Officer, Major W. Gibson, are also on the platform

## NEW JERSEY SONGSTERS VISIT DANFORTH

Goodwill Visitors Take Part in Anniversary Meetings at Technical School Auditorium

A HARMONIOUS week-end at Danforth Citadel, Toronto (Major and Mrs. J. Wells) was enjoyed by comrades and visitors, when the New Jersey Divisional Songsters (Leader C. Carlson) paid a goodwill visit for the fortieth anniversary of the corps, October 16-17.

An audience which taxed the seating capacity of the Temple auditorium, taken for the occasion, enjoyed the program given by the visiting brigade on Saturday evening.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier H. Newman, welcomed the United States' visitors and presented the Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. Best who led the week-end meetings. A program of musical items, vocal solos, and an arrangement of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" by the united brigades of the New Jersey and Danforth Songsters, was given. A North Toronto group of instrumentalists, led by Senior Captain A. Brown, provided an accompaniment.

A united Scripture reading was given by the visiting brigade and Corps Sergeant-Major (Alderman) L. E. Saunders offered prayer. At the close of the evening Young People's Sergeant-Major A. Leach spoke on behalf of the audience.

Thanksgiving and praise to God for the victories and blessings of forty years were expressed in the Sunday morning holiness meeting in Danforth Citadel. The doxology was sung, followed by prayer of-

fered by Colonel Best. The New Jersey Songsters were heard in helpful selections, and representative songsters testified to the joy they had found in serving God.

Colonel Best paid tribute to the faithful service of the old comrades who in the old Chester Corps fought for God under the Army flag forty years ago. In 1922 the corps' name was changed to Danforth. The present citadel was erected in 1918 on Logan Avenue, near Danforth Avenue.

The holiness address, given by the Field Secretary, emphasized the assurance of the companionship of God in the life surrendered to His will. An earnest appeal for wholehearted obedience and consecration found a response in many hearts. Mrs. Colonel Best closed the meeting in prayer.

Over a thousand people gathered in the auditorium of Danforth Technical School where the afternoon and evening meetings were held. Included among the anniversary congratulations was a message of good-will by Mayor H. E. McCallum, who interviewed Songster Leader Carlson over the radio.

Corps Sergeant-Major (Alderman) Saunders acted as chairman and conveyed greetings from the mayor. A varied program was given by the visiting brigade. During the day Songster Leader Carlson explained the purpose of the brigade which is comprised of forty songsters from seven corps of the New Jersey division. Danforth Band

## Call the Witnesses

A Salvationist in a Work Camp

IT is good to know that we have a Friend in Jesus, One who is faithful and just to forgive us our sins. But in this day and age many men and women are forgetting there is a God above and go about using His name in vain. Yet if you happen to say to them that Jesus came to save them from their sins they go away and do not wish to talk any more.

I have been working this last while in a camp with a lot of men, and the first name I heard in the morning was Jesus Christ not used rightly, and out at work and at the meal-table every other word seemed to be a swear-word. I am glad that I can say that for the past six years I have been saved from talking like that, taking the name of Jesus in vain, as I used to do before I became saved through The Salvation Army. How much better it is to go to the open-air meetings and help sing God's praises, than to idly stand at the street-corners and use curse-words.

Arthur Borrows,  
Kamloops, B.C.

## OTTAWA SOCIAL SERVICE CENTRE

THE Territorial Commander, Commissioner Chas. Baugh, journeyed to Ottawa last week for the official opening of the new Men's Social Service Centre (Brigadier and Mrs. H. Porter) in the federal capital. The project now completed has been under way for some considerable time.

Accompanying the Territorial Commander for the event was the Men's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel E. Waterston. A report of the ceremony will appear in an early issue of The War Cry, together with photographs.

(Bandmaster J. Robbins) and Songster Brigade (Songster Leader E. Sharp) also contributed items.

For the night salvation meeting the auditorium was filled, Greenwood comrades uniting with the home corps. Brigadier Newman opened the meeting, and Songster J. Rader (daughter of Major and Mrs. L. Rader) testified to the satisfaction she found in God's service. Brigade and individual selections were also given, and the Field Secretary appealed to the unconverted to seek salvation. Colonel G. Miller closed the meeting with a prayer.

A program of music was also given by the New Jersey brigade, and Danforth songsters, at the close of which Brigadier Newman offered prayer.



Colonel and Mrs. B. Coles, concluding their tour in the United States and Canada, are shown at the Union Station, Toronto, prior to their departure for England

words the Colonel had written. The accompaniment was undertaken by Temple comrades. Captain K. Rawlins rendered an accordion solo, "Toronto" March, and Songster Leader E. Sharp sang "Oh, what joy is mine." Colonel Coles led the united bands in "Heroes of the Combat" and reviewed his American tour. "I have visited nine band camps, addressed thousands of Army musicians in twenty-five different states, and everywhere I have emphasized the purpose of Army music—to bless people and to save souls," he said. He closed his address by appealing to Army musicians to maintain the spirit of Army music.

An impressive rendering of the hymn-tune "Arnolds," led by the

## With the ARMY FLAG



In Other  
LANDS



## PROGRESS IN JAPAN

### Eagerness of Youth to Learn of Christ

IN a letter to a U.S.A. Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Commissioner Masuzo Uyemura, Territorial Commander for Japan, writes of his experiences on a seventeen-day tour of the western part of that country.

Making the most of a twenty-six hour journey in a crowded train, Lieut.-Commissioner Uyemura

and one of the passengers gave him his seat and the Japanese and Koreans in the car took care of him kindly.

Later he gave his seat to an older man who looked very tired.

Upon arriving in Yawata, the Territorial Commander's first duty was to dedicate a new corps hall, which had been built to replace one lost during the war.

It was a happy occasion for all the comrades, together with their officer, Captain Yamakawa, had sacrificed in order to erect the citadel.

The Captain had donated 10,000 yen, about \$37.00, out of his meagre savings toward the building fund. Inspired by this act, the comrades soon raised 300,000 yen, only 50,000 yen of that amount needed to come from the National Headquarters.

The comrades, in addition to their monetary gifts, gave much time and effort in the building of their hall and greatly cut down the

## BARBADOS' GOLDEN JUBILEE

### Delegates From All Over the Caribbean

ALL sections of the community helped to make the Army's Golden Jubilee the event of the year in Barbados. Public enthusiasm was aroused, and messages of appreciation and congratulation were received from members of the Government, the churches and prominent persons in the island.

Praise, thanksgiving and consecration to future tasks were keynotes of the celebrations, the only touch of sadness being occasioned by the absence, through illness, of the Territorial Commander, Colonel F. Ham, who had planned to lead the Congress gatherings. (Mrs. Ham is with the Colonel).

In true Army tradition events began with a monster open-air meeting, the warmth of response indicating the high place held by the Army in the hearts of the people of Barbados. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. N. Ord, representing Territorial Headquarters, and Brigadier C. Dadd, who urged the claims of youth, were welcomed when introduced by the Divisional Commander, Major A. Moffett. Their messages made a deep impression upon the crowds who listened.

#### Triumphal March

Sunday's meetings began with open-air witness throughout the city of Bridgetown, and culminated in a great battle for souls. Events included a heart-searching holiness meeting, a triumphal march past the saluting-base, a broadcast and a mass meeting in the afternoon.

Over 1,200 persons crowded the Empire Theatre for this memorable Golden Jubilee anniversary service and, in the words of Mr. Ernest Mottley, M.C.P., who proposed the vote of thanks, it was "the most representative crowd of people of its size ever assembled in Barbados." To Mr. John Beckles, M.B.E., was given the honor of introducing the chairman, His Excellency, the Governor of Barbados, Sir Hilary Blood, K.C.M.G., who received a great ovation. Supporting His Excellency were the Chief Justice, Sir Alan Collymore; Dr. S. J. Saint, O.B.E., Director of Agriculture; Mr. H. S. Jemmott, O.B.E., Auditor-General; Mr. Ernest Mottley, M.C.P., and other prominent citizens.

Lieut.-Colonel Ord's illuminating address, as well as other proceedings, including the playing of the police band were broadcast.

Continuing throughout the week, powerful Spirit-filled meetings resulted in many persons seeking the Lord. Special gatherings for local officers and soldiers, a gigantic

Home League rally and officers' councils were productive of distinctive blessings. Many of the songs used in the Jubilee gatherings were especially composed for the occasion.

Delegates were present from every part of Barbados and some came from distant islands of the division. Congress leaders and the Divisional Commander were much encouraged by the large number of seekers at all meetings, and by the success of this most outstanding of all Army efforts in the pleasant Isle of Barbados.—Major A. Moffett.

### A JEW'S ATTITUDE

WHEN a Goodwill League officer in an English Salvation Army centre saw a young Jew kneeling at the Penitent-Form in her little hall she immediately knelt beside him. She was personally interested because, at a time of domestic distress, she had helped his wife and family. She feared the young Jew was choosing this way of showing gratitude. Did he realize that his action implied a desire to come to God?

"You know what Christian people believe," said the officer. "We are able to come to God only through Jesus Christ, and we believe that He is God's Son, sent to be our Saviour. You are a Jew; can you believe that?"

"Yes, oh, yes," he replied. "What the Goodwill officers have done for my children, they've done it because of Him. After that I can't help believing it!"

### A LITTLE ZULU HALL

ABOUT two miles from the place where, over a hundred years ago, a Voortrekker laager (pioneer defence) on the banks of the Blou Krans River was wiped out by Zulu impis, stands a little Army hall. Those were dark days of South African history, but to-day the light has come and now the gospel of peace is preached.

The results of this message is this lovely little Army hall opened on August 1, 1948, by the Divisional Commander, Major J. Usher. This hall had been built by the African comrades of the society, assisted by a kind Anglican neighbor. The bricks were made by the comrades, and the ground on which the hall is erected was a gift to The Salvation Army by an African friend.

Captain and Mrs. Kumalo, together with Captains Molefe and Gumbl, were there to welcome the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Usher on arrival. Over two hundred had gathered to wish the little



AMONG THE WELL-WISHERS who helped the Army in Barbados to celebrate its fiftieth anniversary was the Governor of the Islands (fourth from left) Sir Hilary Blood, K.C.M.G. At his right is the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel N. Ord, and at his left is Major A. Moffett, a Canadian missionary officer. The group of officers dressed in white were assembled at Bridgetown, Barbados, for the Golden Jubilee Congress

talked with his fellow passengers about Christianity and The Salvation Army.

Among these passengers were "the manager of the largest ship-building company in Japan and an intelligent young man who was very eager to learn about spiritual matters."

After a few hours sitting on his suitcase in the stifling railway coach, the Commissioner became ill

cost of the project.

The dedication service was well attended by officers and soldiers as well as many Army friends.

The division chaplain of the U.S. Army, sent a message for the occasion.

Twenty-eight persons came forward for salvation or reconsecration in the Sunday meetings conducted by the Territorial Commander at Yawata.

## CANADA'S MISSIONARY OFFICERS

THIS list of Canadian Missionary officers is published for those readers who wish to send them Christmas and New Year greetings.

#### AFRICA

Brigadier and Mrs. G. Cowan, Corner Huntley and Ascot Road, Avondale P.O., Salisbury, South Rhodesia.

Major and Mrs. Kirby, 5 Broadlands Road, Avondale, Salisbury, South Rhodesia.

Major and Mrs. W. Walton, c/o Howard Institute, Glendale, P.O., South Rhodesia.

Adjutant Margaretta Nelson, Howard Institute, Glendale, P.O., South Rhodesia.

Adjutant Edith Jater, Howard Institute, Glendale P.O., South Rhodesia.

Senior Captain Jean Wylie, Box 14, Salisbury, South Rhodesia.

Captain Dora Taylor, Howard Institute, Glendale P.O., South Rhodesia.

Captain Violet Emberson, Queen Victoria Hospital, Johannesburg, South Africa.

Major Nina Bishop, 131 Commissioner Street, Johannesburg, South Africa.

Captain Myrtle Erb, 131 Commissioner Street, Johannesburg, South Africa.

Adjutant and Mrs. L. Kirby, The Salvation Army, Mbembeswana, P.O. Antelope Mine, South Rhodesia.

Captain and Mrs. E. Deering, The Salvation Army, Mbembeswana, P.O. Antelope Mine, South Rhodesia.

Major and Mrs. A. Church, Box 575, Nairobi, Kenya.

Captain Lillian Goldsmith, Box 575, Nairobi, Kenya.

Mrs. Brigadier Sully (an American officer), Box 125, Lagos, Nigeria, West Africa.

Major and Mrs. E. Skotness, 131 Commissioner Street, Johannesburg, South Africa.

CHINA

Brigadier and Mrs. C. Sowton, 145-6 Embankment Building, North Soochow

Road, Shanghai, China.

Brigadier and Mrs. C. Eacott, 148 Chung Hua Lu, Nanking, China.

Mrs. Brigadier H. Littler (on furlough), c/o T.H.Q., Toronto.

Major and Mrs. D. McIlvenny, 8 Yang Terrace, Wei Hai Wei Road, Shanghai, China.

Major Mary Layton, 145-6 Embankment Building, North Soochow Road, Shanghai, China.

Major and Mrs. B. Pedlar, 4th Floor, Union Building, Peddar Street, Hong Kong.

Captain Eva Cosby, 2 Embankment Road, Kowloon Tong, Hong Kong.

Road, Shanghai, China.

Brigadier and Mrs. C. Eacott, 148 Chung Hua Lu, Nanking, China.

Mrs. Brigadier H. Littler (on furlough), c/o T.H.Q., Toronto.

Major and Mrs. D. McIlvenny, 8 Yang Terrace, Wei Hai Wei Road, Shanghai, China.

Major Mary Layton, 145-6 Embankment Building, North Soochow Road, Shanghai, China.

Major and Mrs. B. Pedlar, 4th Floor, Union Building, Peddar Street, Hong Kong.

Captain Eva Cosby, 2 Embankment Road, Kowloon Tong, Hong Kong.

CENTRAL AMERICA AND BRITISH WEST INDIES

Colonel and Mrs. F. C. Ham, 21 Penrose Road, Toronto, Ontario (on furlough).

Lieut.-Colonel Eunice Gregory, Box 153, Kingston, Jamaica, B.W.I.

Major and Mrs. J. Nelson, Box 153, Kingston, Jamaica, B.W.I.

Major and Mrs. V. Underhill, Box 291, Belize, British Honduras.

Brigadier and Mrs. W. Lewis, Box 153, Kingston, Jamaica, B.W.I.

Adjutant Hilda Pickles, Box 153, Kingston, Jamaica, B.W.I.

Captain Gladys Dods, Box 153, Kingston, Jamaica, B.W.I.

Major Albert Moffett, Box 57, Bridgetown, Barbados, B.W.I.

INDIA

Major Eva Crann, The Salvation Army, 37 Dhuramtoila Street, Calcutta, India.

Adjutant and Mrs. F. Waller, Evangeline Booth Hospital, Ahmednagar, India.

Captain Ruth Naugler, The Salvation Army, Farbagh, Road, Ahmednagar, India.

Mrs. Major Arthur Long, Box 453, Vepery P.O., Madras, South India.

Major Ethel Overall, Box 453, Vepery P.O., Madras, South India.

Senior Major Annie Ferguson, 37 Sherwood Street, Halifax, N.S. (on furlough).

Senior Major Harold Wellman, 35 Queen's Road, Lahore, West Punjab, Pakistan.

Senior Captain Elisabeth Owen, The Salvation Army, MacRobert Hospital, Dhariwal, Gurdaspur District, Punjab, Pakistan.

Captain Amy Parliament, 69 Maryland

(Continued on page 10)

# PRODUCING GOLD LEAF

## No New Methods Since Pharaoh's Time

**A**N ancient craft, that of gold beating, which has remained virtually unchanged through the ages is now aiding Britain's recovery.

Four thousand years ago, and more, gold leaf was produced by the ancients by exactly the same processes as those practiced to-day. Despite the efforts of modern commercial research, the exploration of scientists and alchemists, gold leaf is still produced by beating it with a hammer, just as did the Egyptians in the days of Tutankhamen and a thousand years before. The discovery of another method of production seems as elusive as the making of gold itself from base metals by means of the philosopher's stone.

The Pharaohs of Egypt used gold leaf plentifully to adorn their thrones and chariots; Cleopatra for beautifying her halls. At Luxor, in the famous tomb of Tutankhamen, were found many wonderful examples of Ancient Egyptian gilding on statues, mummy cases, coffins and thrones, as well as a quantity of finished gold leaf which may now be seen in the museum at Cairo. Other examples of specimen leaves of gold and specimens of Egyptian gilding are to be seen in the Paris Louvre and the British Museum.

Modern examples in London of the gilders' craft are to be seen on such public works as Buckingham Palace, St. Paul's Cathedral, the Houses of Parliament, the Albert Memorial, the National Gallery, the Victoria Memorial and the Monument.

### Little Machinery Used

The gold leaf of to-day differs only in one respect from that of the Pharaohs of Egypt. It is beaten much thinner, and that perhaps not because of the greater skill of the modern, but for the reason that present-day materialism demands the utmost value from the materials required.

In these times few industries are carried on where machinery is so little used; still to-day, as in the time of the Ancient Egyptians, a hammer (now of steel and not of bronze) wielded by a man's right arm, is mainly responsible for all the gold leaf produced, machinery playing an extremely insignificant part, and that only in the preparation of the metal in its initial stages.

The actual beating is done by men, those only with long experience being capable of producing the best leaf, while all the subsidiary work of preparing, cutting, filling, booking, etc., is performed by women. Many years are required to produce a skilled operator and unless a boy is taken straight

from school there is very little prospect of his becoming a really first-class workman.

In addition to the Empire, many foreign countries need British gold leaf to enable them to produce the best work, consequently over ninety per cent. of British leaf is devoted to export—an invaluable contribution to Britain's recovery.

It is interesting to Salvationist readers to note that the father of "Noel Hope" (Miss Sadie Morewood) who has written excellent stories for the British Young Soldier for many years, was in the gold leaf business in London, and Miss More-



THE SINGLE TOOL used in producing gold-leaf is the blunt hammer, much the same instrument as used by the ancient Egyptians

wood has written interestingly of those days.

## BALL OF STONE

**A**N extraordinary freak of nature was found during excavating work for the hydro-electric scheme at Pitlochry, in Scotland. Nearly twenty feet below the bed of the river Tummel a great stone weighing almost a ton was discovered; it was almost a perfect globe and as smooth as a billiard ball from turning round and round in its gravel bed through the ages. The workmen were able to remove it in one piece from its bed.



USERS OF THE TELEPHONE will visit the spot pictured above in Brantford, Ont., and think gratefully of the inventor, A. Graham Bell, whose device has been adopted all round the world, and used to convey thought across distances

## THE MAGAZINE PAGE

## THE FIRST PRINTED BOOK

### Exhibited In New York Exposition

**I**N the celebration of New York City's golden anniversary, the fiftieth birthday of the union of the five boroughs, perhaps the most priceless of the many rare exhibits

for wonderment to all who know of it. But in 1847, the 'exorbitant' sum made newspaper headlines, and proved an embarrassment to its owner, who was known as one of America's greatest book collectors and a shrewd buyer. As a result of the distasteful publicity, Mr. Lenox delayed bringing the book to America. In 1870, the Bible and other valuable books and art objects went to the Lenox Library, which in 1896 became part of the New York Public Library.

"The copy is one of eleven in this country and one of forty known to exist. Its heavy rag paper pages are crisp and clean and have illuminated initials in red and blue at the beginning of each book. It is almost perfect, but lacks four pages preceding the First Book of Genesis. These were replaced more than a century ago in a type-facsimile reproduction by Firmin Didot, the famous Paris printer, who is also believed to have rebound the books in their present binding of dark blue morocco."

## NO MORE T.B.

### A Vaccine That Prevents the Dread Disease

**A** VACCINE called B.C.G., which is believed to be effective in the prevention of tuberculosis, is being made available to doctors in Great Britain by the Ministry of Health, and the Medical Research Council is to carry out a ten-year test on volunteers from different age and income groups.

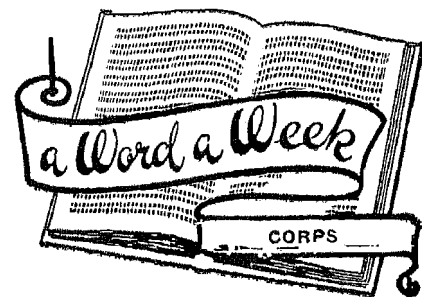
The vaccine is useless to people who have tuberculosis, but inoculations of 3,000,000 people in Scandinavia during the last twenty-five years show that it can help to prevent the disease.

It will be used mainly to immunize children and nurses in daily contact with patients.

Supplies are to be imported from Denmark, where a type known to be perfectly safe is made. It will be provided free to specialists.

The *Daily Express* says that leading doctors have been pressing for the introduction of B.C.G. vaccination for fourteen years.

Medical Research Council experts who opposed them were overruled after a joint petition from the three main tuberculosis associations was presented to the Minister of Health, Mr. Aneurin Bevan.



The word "corps" is used frequently in meetings. According to the Oxford English Dictionary, the word, when used in the singular, is pronounced "Kor" but in the plural is pronounced "Kor-z."

An expression of this nature is often heard: "I have been to many corps (Kor) in . . ." It should be: "I have been to many 'kor-z.'"

in the Grand Central Palace is the Gutenberg Bible. The *New York Times* carried an interesting account of this exhibit and its trip from the Public Library:

"A guard with drawn revolver yesterday escorted the Gutenberg Bible of the New York Public Library in its first trip out of the central building. Carefully wrapped against the light rain, the two valuable volumes, in the hands of another guard, were placed in an armored truck for transportation to the city's Golden Anniversary Exposition in Grand Central Palace.

"The Bible will be exhibited in the show as a symbol of all the public libraries that provide free reading to New York's millions.

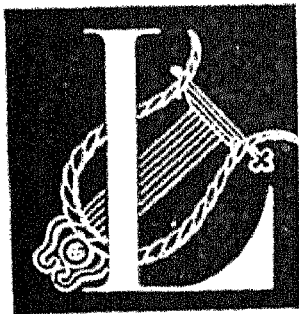
"No exhibit could be more appropriate than this priceless copy of the first printed book," said Ralph A. Beals, director of the library.

### Adequately Protected

"The library's copy, while irreplaceable and beyond value, has been insured by the city for \$500,000 while on exhibition and in transit. At Grand Central Palace, the volumes were placed behind a shatter-proof glass shield that had been wired for alarm.

"The Bible was brought to America 100 years ago, the first Gutenberg Bible to reach these shores. Its advent into the famed collection of James Lenox, founder of the Lenox Library, was attended by wide publicity in London and New York, chiefly on the score of 'the mad price' the collector had paid for it at an auction sale at Sotheby's in London.

"It had been knocked down for \$2,600, a price that is still a matter



# LET'S SING WITH ISAAC WATTS

*Inspiration from the Life and Words of "The Father of English Hymnody," Who Heard the Heavenly Summons Two Hundred Years Ago*

(Concluded from previous issue)

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

THE great poet and literary critic, Matthew Arnold, thought we had no greater hymn than this one of Watts. Sir Wm. Robertson Nicoll told his readers about the last Sunday in Arnold's life. He was visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. Cropper, and went with him to the Sefton Park Church, Liverpool. It was Communion Sunday, and the pastor, Dr. John Watson (the renowned Ian Maclaren), preached on the theme, "The Shadow of the Cross." The congregation then sang "When I survey the wondrous Cross." Later that day at lunch Mr. Arnold mentioned the hymn, and intimated that he considered it the finest in the English language. Appreciative reference was also made in the sermon, and the poet especially mentioned an illustration that the preacher had used regarding an earthquake in Europe.

"In one village church," had said Dr. Watson "the huge crucifix above the altar, with a part of the chancel, remained unshaken amid the ruins, and round the cross the people found shelter."

"Yes," added Arnold, in speaking of this, "the cross remains, and in the straits of the soul makes its ancient appeal."

Afterward Arnold was overheard quoting a part of this hymn in his room. That day, April 15, 1833, Arnold died suddenly.

## A Famous Book

Students in some of the Scottish universities were spiritually stimulated in the closing period of the last century by the addresses of Professor Henry Drummond; and a generation of Christians had near at hand his little book, "The Greatest Thing in the World." Drummond had been tireless in his daily tasks and his public Christian work. Now, at the age of forty-five, he was weary. His work was done. His biographer discloses that, when his active life was coming to a close, he was visited by his friend, Dr. Hugh Barbour, who played for him several hymns without securing any response. Then he turned to the old

Scots melody, "Martyrdom," and Drummond began to beat time with his hands, and joined in the words:  
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,  
Or to defend His cause;  
Maintain the honor of His word,  
The glory of His cross.

When the hymn was finished, Drummond said, "There's nothing to beat that, Hugh." This was on a Sunday in March, 1897. Having sung, he was tired and quiet. The following Thursday, Drummond passed on to join his Lord, who he had exalted by his life and words.

The hymns of Dr. Watts are found in all sections of our hymnals. They bear a relation to sin, salvation, and service, and many other subjects.

By DR. WILLIAM J. HART

*The Sunday School Times.*

The large number still in use, after two hundred years, indicate how Watts has enriched the singing congregations of our churches. One would like to mention many of them, but no study of his songs would be complete without a mention of one of his most beautiful and popular hymns which he titled, "A Prospect of Heaven Makes Death Easy." It is his beloved hymn on immortality:

There is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign;  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.  
There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flowers;  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heavenly land from ours.

Most writers on hymns refer to the scenes amid which this hymn apparently was written, but these are well identified by Nutter and Tillet in these words:

"It is said to have been written by the author at his native home, in Southampton, sitting at the parlor window and overlooking the water and beautiful scenery, the view across Southampton water toward the verdant Isle of Wight suggesting its exquisite imagery."

The son of a dissenter schoolmaster, Isaac Watts was born in Southampton, England, July 17,

1674. Later the father went into business. More than once he went to prison for his religious convictions. The lad attended the local grammar school. But as Nonconformists could not enter the ancient universities, Watts pursued his advanced studies at the Dissenting Academy, at Stoke Newington, London. Later he became a tutor in the family of Sir John Hartopp, London. In 1702, he became pastor of "the distinguished Independent congregation in Mark Lane, London."

Failing health however, compelled Watts to restrict his ministerial labors, and he had an assistant, who later became a copastor. From 1712 until his death (Nov. 25, 1748), thirty-six years afterward, he lived a quiet life as a semi-invalid, as the guest of Sir Thomas Abney and afterward his widow. Meantime he continued to produce theological and lyrical works. His book on logic was used as a textbook in Oxford University. His ability was recognized when he received the degree of Doctor of Divinity from Edinburgh.

Watts loved the associations of the church, but did not consider the hymns then in use of a sufficiently high standard for worship. When about twenty-one he returned home from a worship service and affirmed that the rendering of the Psalms lacked both beauty and dignity. His father suggested that he try to write something better. Young Watts took up the challenge, and soon produced a hymn which contained these stanzas:

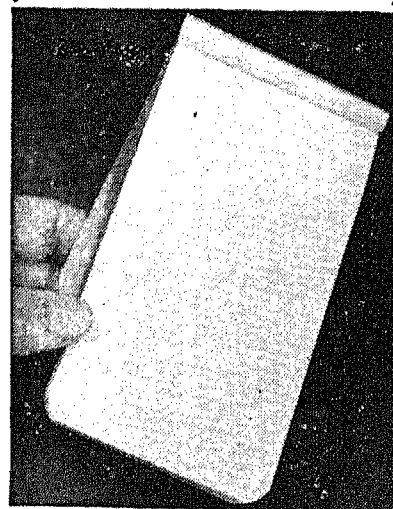
Behold the glories of the Lamb  
Amidst his Father's throne;  
Prepare new honors for His name,  
And songs before unknown.

These are the prayers of all the saints,  
And these the hymns they raise:  
Jesus is kind to our complaints,  
He loves to hear our praise.

It was the beginning of a prolific career of hymn writing. Watts' hymns numbering around seven hundred and fifty in all, were scattered in the pages of seven different works.

Watts established himself "as pre-eminent in the field of paraphrase," and few have approached his genius

## FOR YOUR NOTEBOOK



Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire, conscience.—George Washington.

## Dates To Remember

October: Annual Congresses and Divisional Rallies in the Territory; Toronto, October 30-November 3; Winnipeg, November 6-9; Halifax, November 13-15.

Cradle Roll Sunday, November 7.

## FAMOUS ARMY SONGS

Composed By Members of the Founder's Family

COLONEL Edward Joy has written to point out an error in a recent article which attributed the writing of "All the way to Calvary He went for me" to General Evangeline Booth. The Colonel is quite right when he says that the song was written by the late Consul Booth-Tucker. Its inclusion in "Songs of the Evangel" is apt to convey the other impression.

Referring to songs written by other members of the Founder's family Colonel Joy mentions Bal-

## THE SALVATION ARMY LEAGUE OF PRAYER

*This is the confidence we have in Him, that if we ask any thing according to His will, He heareth us.*  
1 John 5:14.

### WEEKLY PRAYER SUBJECT:

The Army's Social Services  
That the underlying spiritual principles may be kept ever in view.

### "Prayer Changes Things"

lington Booth's "The Cross is not greater than His grace"; The Marchale's "At Thy feet I fall" and "Take all my sins away"; and Commissioner Lucy Booth-Hellberg's "While the light from Heaven is falling" and "I have pleasure in His service."

All of these songs, and many more, have become Army "classics" of which we are rightly proud, for they belong to us.

The Musician, London.

in rendering into modern verse the first and still living hymnbook, the Psalms. One of his characteristics was majesty. It has been said of him, "He is bold, massive, tremendous." Pathos also finds a place in some of his hymns. Grandeur was his forte, but he could be as simple as a child and as tender as a mother.

With his spirit of deep personal devotion, Watts also had keen spiritual vision. Thousands of Christians, who have earnestly prayed for the coming of Christ's Kingdom on earth, have vigorously sung:

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Does His successive journeys run;  
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

A fellow writer of hymns, Dr. Philip Doddridge, wrote these cheery words to Dr. Watts:

"I congratulate you that by your sacred poetry, especially by your Psalms and your hymns, you are leading the worship, and I trust animating the devotion of myriads in our public assemblies every Sabbath, and in their families . . . every day."

Gladly, therefore, we join with Watts in his hymn of praise and devotion.

We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heavens our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

From

## Within Walls

A Series of Meditations  
by Major Marion Nelli

## SIGN-POST FOR HEAVEN

WE watched "the Army man" walk down the street. As we stood at the window someone said, "There he goes, every Sunday morning, in the Army uniform, a sign-post for Heaven." And it seemed that he was almost alone in his act of witness and worship. On either side were heard sounds of industry. There was the noise of a lawnmower, the thud of a falling axe, the tap of a hammer, the swish of the water sprinkler. Nearby merry voices of children were heard, at play in an adjacent garden. But here was a visible reminder that it was Sunday, the Army uniform silently witnessing to the power of God, on the Lord's Day.

You say we see no results from such acts of worship? Who can tell

the staying power of such witness? What evils have been resisted by the sight of the uniform? What good desires have been engendered by the sight of a godly face!

And should the witness fail? How shall we account for our action? To whom will the neighbors turn for example, for comfort and counsel? God grant that we—the Army men and women—shall remain true to the end.

"A charge to keep I have,  
A God to glorify,  
A never-dying soul to save  
And fit it for the sky.

"Arm me with jealous care,  
As in Thy sight to live,  
And oh, Thy servant Lord prepare,  
A strict account to give."

# THE MAIL BAG

## A MINISTERING ANGEL

The Editor:

A few months ago I came to Toronto where my first child was born in a hospital. I had no inkling of the great change that would occur in my life. When I awoke for the first time, I was alone in the room with a nurse and a little form in a crib.

I was just ready to ask, "Is it a boy or a girl?" when the little nurse whispered, as if to herself, "Lord, Dr. C. has given up trying to save this baby, but I believe with Your help she can live. Tell me what to do, Lord."

Not long after that I became unconscious, and the last thing I saw was a pair of large blue eyes filled with tears because my child was dead. When I awoke again the little nurse with the steadfast blue eyes was gone. For the first two or three days the sorrow of my loss overwhelmed me; I shudder to think of it now. But after a while I had a burning desire to see the little nurse. The patient in the bed next to mine was very sympathetic, and when I told her how I felt, she gave me a small book. "This," she said, "was given to me by a little nurse with blue eyes; I had forgotten about it." It was the Gospel of John. Now, more than ever, I had to see this little nurse.

The first nurse I asked said, "Oh, that must be Johnnie; I'll find her for you, and send her in." So, for the second time Nurse Eleanor Johnson entered my life. I was anxious to see her face, and I was surprised when she did come in. She looked not old enough to be out of school. But her smile and blue eyes showed hidden power.

Oh, the comfort and joy she was to me on that fateful morning. She had called my child "Catherine," and had given to me part of the Book of books. She led me to realize my own sinfulness, and now I claim the Saviour as my own.

Soon after that, she graduated with high honors, standing sixth in

a class of fifty nurses. I lost track of her.

Now as I leave Toronto to go back north to join my husband, I go not by myself but with an Unseen Traveller.

### A Story of Love and Devotion

This is a simple story of the love and devotion to God of a little nurse, but if the story of my accepting the Saviour can be used to persuade others then I am willing for it to be used. Also I would like publicly to thank the young blue-eyed nurse through The War Cry.

E.T., Nakina, Ont.

P.S.—As I read this letter over, I realize it is a very poor attempt to tell my story. However, change it any way you like, as long as Nurse Johnson realizes my gratitude. She belongs, I believe, to the Temple Corps, Albert Street, and sings in the choir (songster brigade).



"THIS STONE SHALL BE A WITNESS" (Joshua 24:27). The Chief Secretary Colonel W. Dray, when recently in Vancouver, unveiled a commemorative boulder at "Hallelujah Point," Stanley Park, where coast pioneer Salvationists held their first open-air meeting sixty years ago. At the right of the photograph stands the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel A. Keith. In the background may be seen part of the city's business section skyline.

## OVERSEAS NEWS

(By Air Post)

### THE GENERAL AND MRS. ORSBORN LEAD CONGRESS GATHERINGS IN GLASGOW

CONGRESS Sunday for Scotland and Ireland Territory conducted by General and Mrs. Orsborn began with 1,400 Salvationists on march in Glasgow, Scotland's commercial capital, and ended with eighty-one seekers in the salvation meeting at St. Andrew's Hall, where 3,000 people gathered. Introduced by Lieut.-Commissioner Bigwood the General in his morning talk made graphic phrases and apt stories throw New Testament light on Old Testament stories. At night he based his message on a question demanding an immediate answer, and backsliders of many years saw themselves mirrored in a Bible character whose bondage was like their own.

Mrs. Orsborn in a smaller hall talked with blessing to crowds unable to gain admittance.

In the afternoon, a widely-representative audience gathered under the chairmanship of Sir Archibald Campbell Black, Sheriff Principal of Lanarkshire, when the General gave a racy survey of world conditions and the Army's effort to meet

them, drawing evidences of success from reports less than a week old.

In a Monday Youth Rally the General spoke of the need for spiritual discipline, appealing for loyalty to the finest youth who ever said: "I must be about my Father's business!" A number of young people offered their lives for service.

Between the meetings, the General talked to men in a social home telling of the Divine Healer who can deal with the scars of life.

On Saturday night the General visited musical festivals in progress in Glasgow, Hamilton and Paisley to greet Army musicians gathered.

On Monday 2,200 women traveled from all parts to attend a Home League Rally presided over by Hon. Victoria Bruce, Governor of Duke Street Prison. Mrs. Orsborn spoke of the women of the Army world, giving a message of encouragement to womenfolk who influence so deeply the life of the nation.

An eager and impressive crowd of 1,000 young people gathered for South London Councils led by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Allan in Lewisham Town Hall. More than 100 decisions were made and twenty-four offers for officership. Mrs. Allan inspired by her stories of daring and courage and pleaded for display of these qualities in the cause of Christ. The Chief of the Staff's Bible message powerfully outlined the characteristics of a full-orbed life in Christ.

W. G. Harris, Lieut.-Colonel.

### CONVERTED IN FOUNDER'S MEETING

Brother W. Humphries, of Fairbank Corps, Toronto, has just celebrated his eighty-eighth birthday. This comrade was converted in a meeting led by the Founder in Bristol (Kingswood) Corps, England. He came to Canada in 1906 and has played euphonium and drum in various bands. He is remembered as an outstanding drummer with the Temple Band in the days when Bandmaster Hannigan, of Staff Band fame, led the band. Mrs. Major Lowren, stationed in the U.S.A., is a daughter. A son, William, a member of the Canadian Staff Band, was lost in the "Empress" disaster in the St. Lawrence River in 1914. Mrs. Humphries was promoted to Glory seven years ago.

## WHAT MEAN YE?

(From the Daily Province, Vancouver, B.C.)

"MOTHER, what does it mean?" The plaque had been unveiled. A few people still stood about, some speaking quietly in little groups—others looking out of the still waters of Burrard Inlet.

Laboriously the little girl in the Scotch plaid skirt read out the inscription on the plaque at her feet.

"Hallelujah Point," she read, "commemorating the work of The Salvation Army in British Columbia 1887-1947."

Her mother smiled. "It's a sort of honoring," she replied. "It's to remember that The Salvation Army was begun here over sixty years ago."

A few minutes earlier Sunday, several hundred people watched Colonel William Dray, of Toronto, unveil the plaque after short addresses by Alderman J. D. Cornett, representing Acting Mayor George Miller; Rowe Holland, representing the Park Board, and J. Lyman Trumbull, Salvation Army Advisory Board.

The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Alfred T. Keith, standing near the mother and her daughter, grinned at the two.

### Suggested by City Archivist

"There's a history and a long time of planning behind this day," he said. "City Archivist Major Matthews suggested to the Park Board several years ago that this place be named 'Hallelujah Point'—in honor of early-day Salvationists," he added.

"Up to 1887 the land was farmed by Johnny Baker, an Indian, his wife and large family. Four Army women would load converts into boats and row across the Inlet, where supper would be served.

"Afterwards, everyone would sing and converts would tell of their salvation while the others shouted fervent 'Hallelujahs!'"

"And that's why we call it 'Hallelujah Point.'"

The little girl nodded—her mother thanked the Colonel and they walked along their way.

### ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Toronto Public Relations Department wishes to acknowledge an anonymous donation for the amount of twenty-five dollars that came to the office, accompanied by the following words: Dear Sir, Would you please use the enclosed to help in the great work that your organization is doing for the underprivileged youth in the city. A co-worker.

## VETERAN OFFICER PASSES

MRS. Commissioner Richard Wilson, mention of whose long Army service was made in a recent issue of The War Cry, was promoted to Glory from Wood Green, London. Mrs. Wilson retired from active service with her husband some eighteen years ago when he was in charge of Salvationist Publishing and Supplies.

## The War Cry Christmas Number

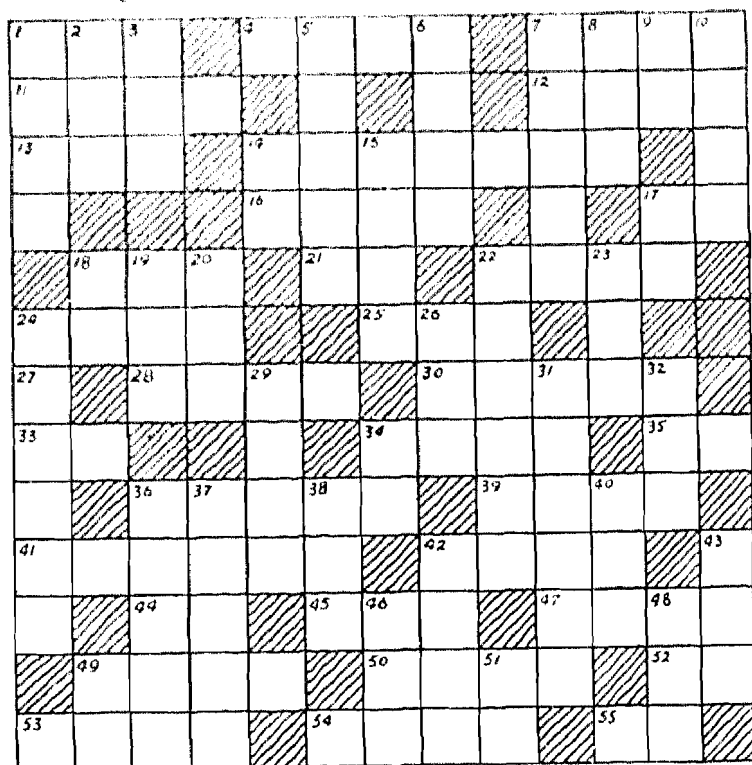
As Cheery as a Blazing Log Fire



HEART - WARMING, colorful and bright; brimful of uplifting spiritual messages, interest-filled stories, and seasonable articles by capable Army writers, full-page plates and illustrations—each one a message in itself, go to make up The Christmas War Cry for 1948. Something to interest and elevate each member of the family; a cheery Greeting Card for shut-ins and overseas relatives and friends, possibly without an equal at the price—still ten cents! Frontispiece of the number, shortly available, reproduced herewith in black and white facsimile, serves as a door to a veritable treasure-realm. Excellently printed in The Army's own printing-house. Record sales have been registered successfully during the past several years; 1948 is expected to be no exception. Order now, to avoid disappointment. Each copy is a Message that should find a place in every home in the Canadian Territory.

# BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Scriptural Texts: Saul Seeks to Kill David (I Samuel)



Copyright W.A.W. Co.

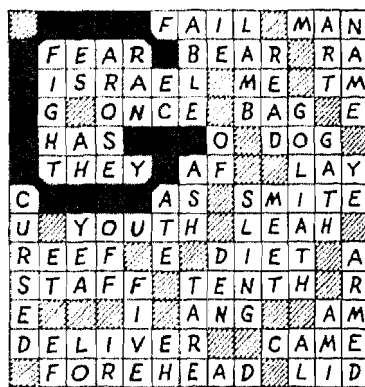
No. 31

"And Saul sought to smite David even to the wall with the javelin; but he slipped away out of Saul's presence, and he smote the javelin into the wall: and David fled, and escaped that night."—I Samuel 19:10.

## HORIZONTAL

- 1 "He went out . . . came in before the people" 18:13
- 4 "And . . . became David's enemy" 18:29
- 7 Threw
- 11 Placed
- 12 "Abide in a secret place, and . . . thyself" 18:22
- 13 "The evil spirit from God came upon Saul" 18:10
- 14 "There was a . . . in Saul's hand" 18:10
- 15 Consumed
- 17 "The women answered one another . . . they played" 18:17
- 18 "Only he then valiant" 18:17
- 21 " . . . sat in his house with his javelin in his hand" 18:9
- 22 "Saul . . . unto Michal, Why hast thou deceived me?" 19:17
- 24 "What can he have . . . but the kingdom?" 18:8
- 25 Royal Academy of Arts (abbr.)
- 27 "that . . . may slay him" 19:15
- 28 "I . . . give him her" 18:21
- 30 "Saul sought to . . . David" 19:10
- 32 Company (abbr.)
- 34 Whirled
- 35 Eldest son of Judah, Gen. 38:6
- 36 "Saul was afraid of . . ." 18:12
- 39 "to smite David . . . to the wall" 19:16
- 41 Decreases
- 42 "to . . . him in the morning" 19:11
- 44 "that she may be a snare . . . him" 18:21
- 45 "hand of . . . Philistines may be against him" 18:21
- 47 Small valley
- 49 "Saul my father seeketh to . . . me" 19:2
- 50 Feminine name
- 52 Hebrew word for deity

## A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE



© W.A.W. CO.

NO. 30

- 53 "he smote the javelin into the . . ." 19:10
- 54 "a . . . David played . . . his hand" 18:10
- 55 " . . . pleased David well to be the king's son in law" 18:26

## VERTICAL

- 1 Slingshot
- 2 One of the prophets (abbr.)
- 3 "for he shall surely . . ." 20:31
- 5 Humiliate
- 6 Told a falsehood
- 7 Country in Asia
- 8 Place in the northeast of Canada, Num. 34:11
- 9 Northern State (abbr.)
- 10 "They have ascribed unto David . . . thousands" 18:7 (pl.)
- 14 Sixth month (abbr.)
- 15 Turn
- 17 Newspaper item
- 18 Foreign Office (abbr.)
- 19 Owner's risk of becoming wet (abbr.)
- 29 A friend of David, I Kings 1:8
- 22 "David fled, and es-

aped, and came to . . ." 18:18

23 One who professes some Ism

24 "A . . . Saul's daughter loved David" 18:20

26 Venomous snake

29 "All Israel and Judah . . . David" 18:16

31 Enroach on

32 Even (contr.)

34 Same as 9 down

36 South American palm

37 Coral Island

38 Same as 23 down

40 "Saul . . . David from that day and forward" 19:9

42 "Saul also . . . messengers unto David's house" 19:11

43 "David behaved himself wisely in . . . his ways" 18:14

46 City of Benjamin, east of Bethel, Gen. 12:8

48 "Michal . . . David down through a window" 19:12

49 The genius supposed to repose in a man (Egypt. Reliq.)

51 New England State (abbr.)

It was good to see such an attendance at the annual Home League banquet held at the Toronto Temple recently. Nearly 150 members, husbands and friends sat down to a hot supper. Many thanks were observed. Treasurer J. S. Henderson gave a report which showed a year of progress and useful activity. Enthusiasm is high for the coming months. Mrs. Senior Captain L. Pindred, Secretary Mrs. Hindie, Assistant Secretary Mrs. Major H. Rix, and other locals are to be congratulated on the outstanding and continued growth of the League.

An interesting item regarding

members. Other items noted are plans for modernizing the Home League room at New Aberdeen, N.S., and the presentation of the divisional banner to the Sydney League at an informal supper at which the Divisional Commander and Secretary were present.

Saint Stephen, N.B., League is away to a good start for the Fall. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier A. Dixon were present at the supper arranged, following which an interesting evening of Bible quiz and games was enjoyed. Mrs. Dixon addressed the gathering on Home League matters. Secretary Mrs. Williams and Treasurer

## HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By the  
TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY  
BRIGADIER A. FAIRHURST

progress at Newmarket, Ont., is noted in the Toronto West Division "Notes and News." Mrs. Second Lieutenant R. Henderson writes: "I am happy to report that we are having good attendances at our Home League meetings. The women are now busy preparing for the winter sale. We also have a parcel ready for the Dundee Home League, which we have adopted."

At Yorkville, Toronto, a family night gathering took place, with excellent success. Nearly eighty were present, and a well-planned program with refreshments at the close was appreciated. Major and Mrs. E. Broom, of the Ronald Gray Boys' Home in London, Ont., were guests, together with the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Green. Major Broom gave an interesting lecture on "Sunny Bermuda," illustrating his talk with colored slides.

### Utilizing Flour Sacks

The Hamilton, Ont., Division "Home Maker" contains interesting information. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Acton has a word of appreciation for leagues of the division which assisted so wholeheartedly in helping to do the necessary sewing for pillow cases and tea-cloths (made out of flour sacks) for the new summer camp at Selkirk, Ont. Mrs. Acton also mentions that the camp is still in need of sheets, towels, etc. No doubt the leagues will be able to help further in this divisional family project.

Wellington Street, Hamilton, Home League members have knitted a large number of woollen garments for overseas, and Argyle Street has received a clipping from a local English newspaper mentioning the generous parcel received from a Canadian Home League.

The Territorial project for help to Germany is going ahead. The Hamilton Division leagues will be the first division to send off its quota of parcels and, with their usual generous response, they are taking up the project with pleasure. It is regretted that in our Home League Quarterly the Hamilton I Citadel was only credited with one cot for Barbados, whereas this league has donated five cots. A splendid contribution.

From the Nova Scotia Division comes the current number of "The Home Leaguer" with good Home League news, as witness this paragraph: "Almost every league in the division continued its activities this summer, picnics and outdoor gatherings taking place frequently. The Kentville, N.S., League entertained the inmates of the county home with a picnic-lunch and program. Summer programs are becoming popular, and the idea of closing for July and August is now out of date."

The new League at Meadow View, near Kentville, is reported doing well, with an average attendance of twenty enthusiastic

Mrs. Pike are both endeavoring to speed the League.

The Divisional Secretary also conducted a spiritual meeting at Amherst, N.S. This league recently gave a shower for the benefit of a family which had been burnt out, and a liberal response was made, to the joy of the recipients.

Charlottetown, P.E.I., attendances have kept up well during summer months, and a full program has been held every week. Special meetings, including Bible quizzes, a shower for a Home in Scotland, and a weekly meeting at Sunset Lodge have been enjoyed by all. The Matron of the Girls' Home in Scotland, assisted by this League writes of the appreciation of all for everything that is being done for them. When the parcel arrives they all gather in the dining-room and it is quite a ceremony when "the wonderful parcel from Canada is opened."

Mrs. Captain Amos, of Woodstock, N.B., is doing a good work among the women, though as yet there are no Home League local officers. Parrsboro, N.S., Home League served meals in the hall during the miners' picnic from Springhill. This proved to be a financial help for the corps.

A special project announced for the Home League Institute held at Saint John was an exhibition of articles which will be donated, and proceeds go towards the "Beds for Barbados" appeal.

Fifty handkerchiefs were donated by the Niagara Falls, Ont., Home League to the Kingston Mothers' Home not long ago. The secretary is Mrs. Wm. Rowe.

(Continued from page 6)

Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba (on furlough).

Captain Elisabeth MacDonald, The Salvation Army District Headquarters, Angul, via Cuttack, Orissa, India.

Major and Mrs. A. MacTavish, Karwal Nat Industrial Settlement, Saldpur, E.B. Railway, E. Bengal, Pakistan.

Major and Mrs. J. W. Browne, 37 Durumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.

### KOREA

Brigadier Ada Irwin, Office of Chaplain, Headquarters XXIV Corps, A.P.O. 235, 6/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California. (Send ordinary air-mail to U.S.A.)

### MALAYA

Senior Captain Margaret Burns, 30 Oxley Road, Singapore, Malaya.

### NETHERLANDS EAST INDIES

Mrs. Major H. J. ter Telgte, Het Lezer des Heils, Egelantiersgracht 34, Amsterdam C., Nederland (Temporary appointment).

Captain Lillian Hadsley, Javastraat 16, Bandoeng, Java, Netherlands East Indies.

Captain Estelle Kjelsson, 34 Reinvelrsz Boulevard, The Salvation Army Hospital, Ziekhuizen, Soerabala, Netherlands East Indies.

### SOUTH AMERICA

Mrs. Major Hilmar Gruer, 25 Locust Street, Welland, Ontario (on furlough).

Major Agnes Morton, El Ejercito de Salvacion, Clinica Bethesda, Calle Belgrano 3725, Buenos Aires, Argentina.

Major and Mrs. A. E. Thomas, 2249 West Third Avenue, Vancouver, B.C. (on furlough).

Captain Frank Tabolka, El Ejercito de Salvacion, Calle Rivadavia 3263, Buenos Aires, Argentina.

Adjutant Fred Sinofzik, Exército de Salvacao, Rua Carrioca, 10-20 Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

## Have You Remembered The Salvation Army in Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner C. Baugh,  
Territorial Commander,  
20 Albert Street,  
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

## THE HOME PAGE

### LEARNT FAITH THE HARD WAY

#### Polio Sufferer Relates Her Experience

**A** YOUNG woman, describing her stern battle with an attack of polio — from which she emerged victorious after a long struggle—concludes her article in a recent Digest:

In hospital I learned about a great word—Faith! A doctor came to examine me, and at last he said, "Shut off your mind and open your Bible!"

I shuddered. My "crowd" had had a name for people who spoke openly of the Bible. We called them "frogs," "turkeys" or just plain exhibitionists. Certainly none of us was an atheist or a heathen—we were all Sunday-school and church educated, but God and the Bible were things you never talked about.

I had always faithfully kept my appointments with God, but as nonchalantly as possible. I had no doubt about the existence of God and I prayed to Him nightly, thanking and asking, thanking and asking. But of real prayer I knew little.

The day the polio struck me and I discovered I couldn't walk, an old man for whom I had once worked, phoned me. He said, "Noreen, you must pray as you have never prayed before!"

I knew I didn't have the courage to pray to walk, so I prayed to be able to eat just a little. My prayer was answered. I found occasions to use the 23rd Psalm, then little by little the "life is what you make it," "look for the silver lining," "we're pulling for you and thinking of you," and all the other little pleasantries that came through the mail began to penetrate my hard shell. They were all remarkable words of wisdom that I seemed to be seeing for the first time.

Believing in God so much that you can make Him help you is probably the most personal experience in the world, and no words can make it clear. Believing in God, thanking God, keeps you busy, and when you are busy, your morale doesn't have a chance to drop. That's the first result.

Then, soon, you begin to see how much better off you are than others around you—another result! Each little improvement is a kind of answer to something you have asked for—and before you know it you

are past the worst, and you didn't have time to realize the awful things that might have happened to you.

It had taken me six months to learn this new attitude, and I realized it would take me the rest of my life to understand it. All I knew was that God was a delicate, discreet Trainer who could make me the toughest fighter in the world. I didn't know how He did it, but in the days when I had first begun to stand, something made me keep trying a little harder than if I were just doing it alone.

At last religion had become reasonable to me. It was just a phase of higher education which had not been clearly exposed to me until I became seriously ill. . . .

The Easter Saturday that I went home was warm and exploding with sunshine. Everything looked so happy as I was to be going home—and walking!

To-day, I am a new person, men-

### FALL WINDS

**I**T'S a raggedly, taggled, rainy day;

The wind is blowing the leaves away;

It swirls them up as high as the spires,

Then hangs them along the overhead wires,

Like the bird-scare things that we make in spring

With bits of paper tied on string.

The clouds are raggedly, taggled, too,

In great big holes where the sky looks through;

The poor birds' feathers are blown about,

And now my umbrella's gone inside out!

Oh, dearie me! Oh, dear, Oh, dear!

It's raggedly, taggled time of year.

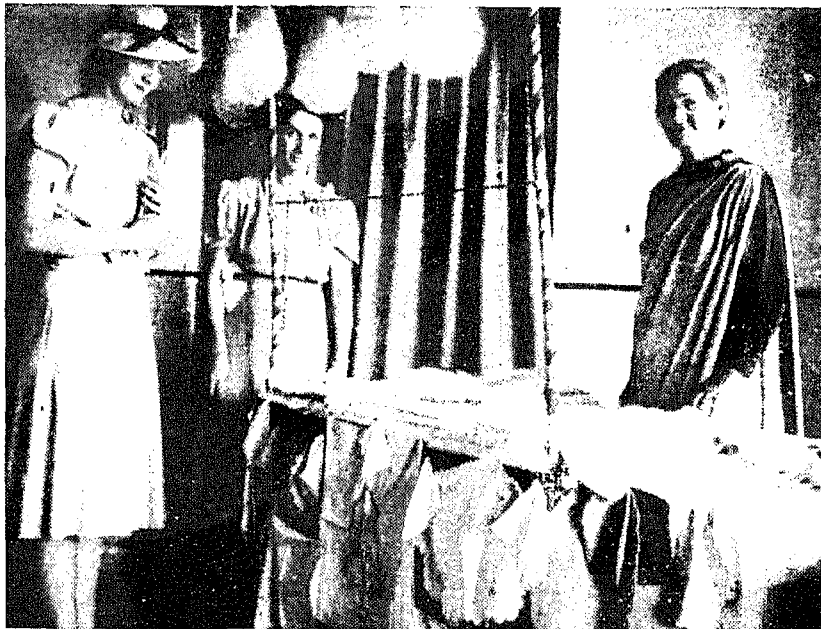
tally and physically and spiritually. I have a husband and an adorable baby, and I'm writing a book which I will finish in, say, 2005. And who knows? Perhaps it will win that Nobel Prize for literature!

### HEART-SEARCHING MESSAGES

**"I** WAS just going to say I enjoyed your addresses," said one who had listened attentively to a series of heart-searching messages, "but I feel I should say, your messages have greatly disturbed me and I know that it is not the mere listening to good preaching that will profit me anything, but it is the degree to which I apply the truth to my own need and walk in the light."

The bane of much modern listening is that it is simply "enjoyed" and does not "disturb" deeply enough to provoke to action. It may sometimes be the fault of the preacher who studiously avoids dealing with the specific sins and spiritual diseases of his congregation and, instead of prescribing the only remedy, discourses in fine, cultured phrases on generalities that are never intended to arouse slumbering consciences and alarm the dying victim.

On the other hand we read of simple preachers, endued with Divine authority and power, whose preaching "pricked to the heart" and caused many of their hearers to cry out, "Sirs, what must we do?"—F.M.H.



THE FANCY WORK DISPLAYED proves that missionaries endeavor to make home-makers of their charges, and often succeed well with the material at their disposal. Lady Lumley, wife of the Governor of Bombay, seems to be admiring the dainty garments and doilies. Major Alice Bobbitt (at right) was in charge of the school where the work was produced

### A SCIENTIST ON LIQUOR

#### Says It Is a "Brain Poison"

**F**AR from being a stimulant, alcohol is a nerve-depressing drug "entirely a brain poison," said Dr. C. W. Muehlberger, toxicologist of the Detroit Crime Detection Laboratory, in Toronto recently.

Addressing members of the Ontario cabinet, the judiciary, the legal and medical professions and police officials, the Michigan "crime doctor" pointed up the slogan that driving and drinking do not mix—with plenty of statistics and graphs to prove his arguments. The meeting was sponsored by the Accident Prevention Association of Ontario.

Dr. Muehlberger outlined the six stages of drinking: The Sub-clinical; Emotional Instability, Confusion, Stupor, Coma, and Death.

The coma stage is reached when a drinker's blood analysis shows from .15 to .20 parts alcohol per hundred.

The crime detection expert said it was difficult for any one to diagnose alcoholic intoxication by simply looking at a man and smelling his breath.

"Many other things will produce the same symptom picture as drunkenness. For example, carbon monoxide poisoning, nervous diseases, diabetes and Bright's disease. The best medical man would have

difficulty proving in court that a man was drunk simply by a physical examination. Careful chemical analysis, the result of which is compatible with the physical symptoms, is necessary."

#### The Balloon Test

The balloon represents the first step in a test devised by the doctor and used in Michigan.

"When the person in question blows up the balloon, we take it and let the air out through an apparatus that tells us the whole true story," said Dr. Muehlberger. "First it passes through a purple liquid that turns to white—or shades in between—where alcoholic content hits it. The time it takes to go white indicates the quantity of alcohol."

"After going through the liquid that gives an immediate answer, the breath is shipped to our laboratory. Through various other tests we can establish the amount of alcohol that was travelling through a person's body and thus through his brain."

### Marooned Travellers

#### Helped On Their Way

**T**HE recent floods in British Columbia had repercussions in Toronto. Two elderly women, just out from England, called on Major W. Philp, of the Social Services, and requested help. They had been told by the railway officials that they would be unable to proceed to their destination on Vancouver Island due to the floods disrupting the service and would have to wait in Toronto until the service could be continued. As the little money the travellers had been able to get out of England was practically used up, they were in a serious plight. They had been accommodated at an institution, but were compelled to pay the usual rate of board and lodging, and they had come to the end of their resources.

The Major got in touch with Brigadier L. Smith, of the Immigration Department, and he sought out the railway authorities, saying he understood passengers were taken as far as Calgary, and flown to the coast from there. They agreed, and said they could not understand why the pair had been put off the train at Toronto.

The Brigadier saw them safely ensconced on the proper train, and they went off happily, convinced that the Army is always prepared to play the part of the Good Samaritan to the wayfarer in distress.



LACKING BEAUTY PARLORS the African women dress one another's hair. The elongated coiffure is a sign that the wearer is married

# TERRITORIAL ♦ TERSITIES ♦

CHAS. BAUGH,  
Commissioner.

Commencing with a council gathering on Friday evening, Army musicians availed themselves of the opportunity of hearing the visitors. They were more than repaid as from his storehouse of experience in Army music, the Colonel imparted advice and instruction. Papers were read by the Corp Officer, Major Lorimer, Bandmaster F. Merrett, the Citadel Bandmaster T. Cousins, St. James and Bandmaster R. McEachern, Ellice Avenue. These items were

Major S. McKinley, who recently arrived as superintendent of the Men's Social Service Department was also heartily welcomed during the week-end.

## Early-Day Song Writers

### Include Canadian Officers

FEW of us knew Colonel Tom Cloud's early story, of his boyhood struggles in Hull, writes M.W. in *The Musician*, of his heroic and successful career as a fifteen-year-old "master greengrocer" with his pony and cart, bought with pennies scraped from selling baskets of vegetables from door to door. Those who knew him when he heard the call to leave home and enter the Army ranks as an officer, would never, at first hearing, link his rather boisterous personality, which made its mark as a Divisional and Sub-Territorial Commander as well as in the days of his corps officer-ship, with an almost haunting melody of the cry of the restored backslider, "Come to my heart again, Jesus, as in the days of old, Jesus, come to my heart again." But Cloud was a tireless seeker after those who went astray, and seemed able to put himself in the place of a hard-pressed and almost despairing wanderer.

Another man of song was Willie Green, who went to Canada after a brilliant career as a corps officer in England. He was a contemporary with Cloud in the North London Division, and played a flutina in those days in his Sunday night meetings. He was a striking personality, with a mop of black, curly hair. His extraordinary way of throwing his head back when he sang might have provoked hilarity among the rough crowds who came to hear him, but didn't!

His one song is still helping men and women into the Kingdom, and might help more if we used it oftener. It is No. 90 in the Song Book. I hope it won't be dropped out when the next edition is issued! You all know the chorus, at least, "Come with thy sin, Jesus is calling, Come with thy sin."—M.W.

*Editor's Note—The song-writer's widow, Mrs. Brigadier Emmeline Green, is still with us.*

## THE LATEST "Musical"

### Variety and Depth

FOR the first time for fifteen years a setting of "The Lord's Prayer" is published in *The Musical Salvationist* (Sept.-Oct.). The music is by Brigadier W. Bearchell (U.S.A.) and is extended in treatment. Corps Secretary W. H. Rudd of Longton, whose first published melody to "There is a Name I Love to Hear," proved so useful and popular, has written the words and air of a new song, "Listening."

Well-known Army contributors represented in the latest vocal publication are Songster Will Brand (who has supplied a set of words to the beautiful music by Tchaikovsky), A. H. Vickery ("On the Road to Happiness" is in the author's most typical vein) and Senior Major E. Rance. The Major has yet again provided an original melody to age-old words, "Keep Me Near the Cross" being the latest adaptation.

Four other songs, the best known of which is "Sweeter than the Years Go By," complete the issue.



## MUSIC IN THE METROPOLIS

### Dovercourt Band Visits Montreal

EFFORTS of Montreal Citadel Corps (Major and Mrs. P. Lindores) to widen existing channels and create new mediums of reaching the people of Canada's metropolis with the glad tidings of Salvation, were given impetus by the highly successful campaign of the Dovercourt Citadel Band (Bandmaster W. Habkirk) accompanied by their Corps Officer, Major W. O'Donnell.

On Saturday afternoon the visiting band played on the spacious steps of the Sun Life Building, facing Dominion Square. The gigantic front of the building made a splendid sounding board for the well-chosen numbers that were enjoyed by a large gathering. Dovercourt and Montreal Citadel Bands united for the march back to the new citadel, making a symphony of brass of some ninety pieces. This impressive combination, moving along the main artery, St. Catherine Street, at the busiest hour of the afternoon, served to focus attention that the Army was "up-and-doing."

Upwards of 1,000 persons gathered to greet Dovercourt Band in its "Festival of Praise" on Saturday night. The corps officer after introducing Major O'Donnell, Bandmaster Habkirk and the Dovercourt Band, presented the chairman, Rev. R. Berlis, who has associated with the Montreal Band on many occasions over a period of years. From the opening march "Pressing Onward," to the closing meditation, "Hymn of Thanksgiving," the Toronto band played in top form. Bandsman C. Gillard (vocal) and Band Secretary R. Cutler (euphonium) contributed solo items. Captain E. Parr's excellent soprano cornet solo, an arrangement of the hymn tune "I am so glad," was accompanied by Bandmaster N. Audoire on the piano. Mention should be made of the numbers from the "Great Masters" presented by the band.

### Outdoor Evangelism

The evening concluded with the singing of, "The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended" to the tune of St. Clement, accompanied on the organ by another Army friend, Mr. John Robb, organist and choir director of a local church.

Sunday's activities were inspiring. In the morning, separate open-air meetings were held by the two bands, and the forces united for a march back to the citadel. A goodly crowd was present at the holiness meeting, which was conducted by Major O'Donnell. The visiting band played "Divine Communion," incorporating the prayer "All there is of

me, Lord," setting the spirit of consecration evident throughout the meeting. Captain Parr led a number of choruses interspersed with testimonies by members of the band. The singing of the entire band, led by Deputy Bandmaster P. Merritt, of "Remember me, O Mighty One," also a duet by two bandmen "Jesus, I come to Thee," were helpful. Major O'Donnell gave a children's story and also a message on "The results of Thanksgiving."

Sunday afternoon opened the new season of "Sunday afternoons at the Citadel" under the auspices of the Montreal Band, arranged and chaired by special efforts' secretary Geo. H. Fisher. A large audience was on hand for the "musical" presented by the Dovercourt Band. The band was again in superb form, as was Captain Parr, with his soprano cornet.

### Impressing Pleasure-seekers

Sunday night, separate open-air gatherings were held by Dovercourt Band, assisted by Envoy Eadie, the Montreal Citadel Band, with Sergeant-Major Goodier, and the Citadel Songster Brigade with Leader A. McMillan, all uniting for a march of witness to the pleasure-seeking crowds on busy St. Catherine Street. An audience of over 1,000 people was on hand for the salvation meeting conducted by Major O'Donnell. From the opening song "Wonderful words of life" spiritual expectancy could be felt, and the meeting was a time of rich blessing. Montreal Songsters sang, Deputy Bandmaster Merritt led a period of testimonies, and Dovercourt Band played the meditation "Abide with Me," which set the atmosphere for Major O'Donnell's earnest message, warning those who are "Just outside the Kingdom" of their peril. There was one seeker.

For the "after-meeting program" the already filled seating capacity of the citadel was further taxed by people coming in from surrounding churches. The full band singing, led by Deputy Bandmaster Merritt, was again a feature as in other meetings. The Toronto band excelled, especially in the rendition of the tone poem, "When they crucified my Lord." W.B.H.

Following the Montreal visit, the band rendered a program in the armories at Napanee. Second Lieutenant W. Rea had arrangements well in hand, and an audience of about 400 persons seemed to enjoy every number, especially the singing of Captain Holtz's stirring song, "I'm a soldier bound for Glory."

## Songs and their Authors

Compiled by Lieut.-Colonel

Arch. Wiggins

(Continued from a previous issue)

- 552—"Precious Saviour, Thou Dost Save Me." Author unknown.
- 553—"The Conflict is Over." Author unknown.
- 554—"Let Us Sing of His Love Once Again." Rev. F. Bottome.
- 555—"I Must Have the Saviour With Me." Lizzie Edwards.
- 556—"Lord, I Was Blind!" Rev. William Tidd Matson, English Congregational minister (1833-1899).
- 557—"At Peace With God!" Lieut.-Colonel Slater.
- 558—"I Stand All Bewildered With Wonder." Rev. F. W. Crofts.
- 559—"All Glory to Jesus Be Given." A Wittenmeyer.
- 560—"Oh, the Bitter Shame and Sorrow!" Pastor Theo Monod, French minister (1836-1921).
- 561—"Blessed Lamb of Calvary." G. S. Smith.
- 562—"Sins of Years Are Washed Away." H. H. Booth.
- 563—"Even as a River Flowing." Major Charles Collier, of the Salvationist Publishing and Supplies Ltd., London (1863-1935).

(To be continued)

## SANCTIFIED MUSIC BLESSED

THE visit of Band Inspector P. Merritt and party to Orillia, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. C. Fisher) was welcomed by soldiery and citizens alike.

Local and visiting bandmen found the clinic instructive and interesting, whilst the euphonium solos of the inspector were enjoyed by music lovers.

Crowds thronged the Saturday night open-air meeting, and Sunday saw encouraging gatherings. The listeners gave rapt attention to the messages of Band Inspector and Mrs. Merritt, and blessings and conviction were evident.

The solos sung by the young soloist, Bruce Stevens were uplifting. The broadcast over CFOR brought favorable comments from far and near.



TWO OF CANADA'S OUTSTANDING BANDS: Taken in Montreal during the visit of Dovercourt Citadel Band (Bandmaster W. Habkirk), the photograph shows the two combinations, numbering ninety men, the visiting band at the left and the Montreal Citadel Band (Bandmaster N. Audoire) at the right. The corps officers of the corps represented, Majors W. O'Donnell and P. Lindores, are seen in the centre

## MAROONED ON A ROCK

(Continued from page 2)

we saw what was to be an ice-berg some distance ahead. All of a sudden one of the crew sings out, "Rock! Rock on the lee bow!"

"Two no ice-berg sir, but the sea an' ice breakin' over a reef of rock right ahead of us. Quick as thought the captain swung out to back the head-sails, but 'twas no use, we drove on right far for the rock."

"God have mercy on us," cried the captain, "we're lost! Let every man try to save himself!"

"It was an awful time sir, sixty men of us there on the deck of that ship, drivin' right into the jaws of death, for there was no chance of escape as we could see. Some four or five men jumped from the weather-bow, but were smashed up at once; more took to the riggin'. With some others I ran out on the main beam, but couldn't see one pan of ice big enough to jump on, so said to myself, I'm as well here as anywhere else."

"Talk about religion sir! I felt thankful then for my interest in Christ, an' I was happy as I am in this room this minute. I was standin' there holdin' on by the topping-lift when she struck, bow on, against the rock an', as she reeled back from the blow, her stern went right under the sea an' ice an' I found myself rollin' over an' over among the breakers that were dashing up over the rock. I couldn't have thought it possible, sir, for a man to live a minute among the pounding an' grinding of ice an' sea, but I did."

"As it dashed me up on the rock I got hold of the kelp an' stuff that was about it an' held on for dear life. But the sea came in an' dashed me away. Again I got hold an' again the sea carried me away. I got another grip, however, an' held on desperate, for I felt my strength givin' way an' I knew I couldn't hold out agen many more seas. But again the sea dashed over me an' swept me off, so I gave myself up for lost. But I managed to get hold again, a bit higher up, an' I said to myself (I felt much exhausted) if another sea takes me off I'm gone; I haven't any more strength left."

"Well, sir, the next sea came to my feet an' no further; an' sea after sea broke on the rock an' rolled that far but not far enough to sweep me off. It was a kind of point of the rock, just big enough for me to rest my hip on the top of it, half sit half lie, just out of reach of the sea. I say out of reach of the sea, an' so

it was as if I was carryin' me away went, though I didn't know when a bigger sea than usual might sweep me off, as the blindin' spray was dashin' over me constantly. There I was, alone on the wild rock, drenched with wet water, bruised an' bleedin' from the awful beatin' I had taken when cast ashore, an' holdin' on for dear life in the darkness an' storm. Half an hour before on the deck of our vessel, in the midst of my friends an' now, so far as I knew, the only one livin' out of them all."

"It was pitch dark. I could see nothin' but the white breakers as they dashed up to my feet, an' I could hear nothin' but the awful howlin' of the wind, the roarin' of the sea an' the groanin' an' shriekin' of the ice. An' yet sir, I thank God that I was kept in peace. He was near me. I felt His hand sustainin' an' helpin' me, an' I sung about them words we sung to-night:

*"Though waves and storm go o'er my head,*

*Though strength and health and friends be gone,*

*Though joys be withered all and dead,*

*Though every comfort be withdrawn,*

*On this my steadfast soul relies,*

*Father, Thy mercy never dies.*

"You don't wonder, sir, that I can't sing those words, or hear them sung, without rememberin' that terrible time. Yet blessed be God, He kept me, as I said, in peace. Oh, how glad I was that I knew Him, that I loved Him, that I had been tryin' to serve Him. How glad I was that through it all I could feel around me an' underneath me the everlastin' arms. It was dark, indeed, around me, sir, but I had wonderful views on that rock."

"I could see life as I never saw it before, the value of it, the need of man livin' wholly for God an' in readiness for whatever might happen, an' the foolishness of livin' for anything else, busy about this thing an' that thing, an' leavin' the most important of all things neglected."

(Continued in column 4)

## The Value of Radio

Grandview Corps, Vancouver, B.C. (Major and Mrs. H. Honeychurch), has started the Fall season with a full program, aimed at the extension of the Kingdom of God. Mid-week meetings are being held, and different sections of the corps are taking responsibility for them. The corps cadets are much to the fore, having been responsible for several week-night meetings. The band also have taken a part, and the senior census board did likewise. A good spirit prevails and much good is being done for the Kingdom.

Major and Mrs. S. McKinley, with their family, visited Grandview and led a farewell meeting. Band and songster brigade were in attendance, and a goodly crowd was present. Major and Mrs. McKinley have endeared themselves to the hearts of the people of the Grandview Corps and it is with regret that the comrades lose them. A social time was spent, following the delivery of a stirring message by the Major.

A number of the comrades of Grandview have been on the "dangerously ill" list in hospitals; many have been the prayers sent up on their behalf, and glory to God has been given for their recovery, slowly but surely. Some are still very near the River, and continual prayers are being offered for them.

A recent holiness meeting was broadcast, Grandview taking turn with the other corps in the city. Many letters have been received from remote places, from comrades unable to attend any Salvation Army meeting, of the blessing brought to them through the medium of the radio. It is felt that the radio offers a way to get the message of salvation to those who would not otherwise hear it, and many Salvationists, whose work necessitates their living in remote places, also enjoy hearing their home corps on the air.

## NEW CONVERTS TESTIFY

An obedient response to the convicting power of the Holy Spirit was given in a recent Salvation

## Promoted to Glory

SISTER MRS. HARTWICKE  
Leamington, Ont.

After a lengthy illness the Heavenly call came to Sister Hartwicke, of the Leamington Corps, in the Home League and a faithful soldier.

The promoted warrior left a glowing testimony to the goodness

Sister Mrs.  
Hartwicke



Our comrade was an active worker of God and asked her loved one to be faithful to God.

The funeral service was conducted by the corps officers, Major J. Clarke and Pro-Lieutenant J. Jamieson.

meeting conducted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier H. Newman, at Parliament Street, Toronto (Major and Mrs. A. Fleisher), when four men and one young girl sought forgiveness of their sins at the Mercy-Seat.

Mrs. Newman emphasized the great need of Christian homes, and paid a tribute to the lives and influence of her godly parents. Brigadier Newman in his Bible message illustrated the need for immediate decision for Christ. Amongst the number of comrades who testified to deliverance from the power of sin was a young man who had been won for Christ through the prayer of his scoutmaster friend.

The newly-organized singing company, under leader Grace Fleisher, gave a message in a song of praise. At the conclusion of the prayer meeting, in which a number requested prayer, the new converts testified to their salvation in the singing of the Army Doxology.

(Continued from column 2)

I had been servin' God sir, but there in the darkness there came to me such wonderful thoughts about Him, an' the importance of livin' to do His will, that I felt as I never felt before how poor my service had been, an' how different my life might be made if I had it to live over again. An' yet blessed be His name, I had the assurance of His love an' favor an' forgiveness. Jesus was with me, an' I rested on His arm. Well, the long night wore away an' when mornin' broke I could see somethin' of where I was. It was a dreary sight, sure enough.

"The ice was hove up all around me, but the wind an' sea was drop-pin' somewhat. The rock I was on was about fifteen feet high, an' less than a quarter of a mile long, just a low narrow reef of rock almost covered by the sea an' ice. I could make out the hills on the mainland four or five miles, or more, across the ice, a rocky desolate lookin' coast, but not a sign of a ship or of human bein', livin' or dead, in all the miles of ice around me. I was alone, famished, bruised, half dead on that bit of rock in the midst of the icy sea. I was so sore that I felt as if I couldn't stir, an' so weak that I felt as if I had no strength to do so if I wished. The sea was smotherin' an' the day got clear but there seemed no chance of anything happenin' to help me. I was beyond human help to all appearances."

"Many times that day I sat up as well as I could an' looked all around to see if I could see any sign of hope or help, but there was nothin' to be seen, only miles of ice an' the distant shore. It was a long day sir, a long day. Stiff an' sore as I was it was nothin' to the pangs of hunger that began to seize me as the day wore on. That was the worst of all. It was indescribable. I couldn't tell you what I suffered."

(To be continued)

## We Miss You

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

**BRADLEY, Thomas Rexford.**—Born in 1900. Is tall; has black hair. In 1933 worked in Alberta sawmill; said going to Coast. Aged and widowed mother seeks. M7572

**BRUUN, Victor M.**—Age 74; 5 ft. 10 ins. tall; weight about 150 lbs; fair complexion. Jeweler by trade. Left Van Buren, Arkansas, for New York State. When last heard from many years ago, was going to Nova Scotia. Anxious for any clue or information. M7839

**CHEKE, Howard.**—Twenty-three years of age; unmarried; 5 ft. 7 ins. in height; black, wavy hair; blue eyes; weighs 150 lbs. Known to have been in Okanagan Valley, B.C., this spring. Brother Allan, enquiring. M7861

**FENTON, Lorne Edgar.**—Born in Toronto; 53 years of age; tall. Tool-maker. Drives a 1938 Buick. Daughter enquires. M7860

**HAINER, Paul Petter and Josef Kristian.**—Brothers. Born in Norway to Helga and Andreas Hainer. In 1931 were in North Bay, Ont. Father enquiring. M7811

**HARRIS, Nat Edward.**—Born in London, England. Is 38 years old; has auburn hair; brown eyes. Lived in New York. M7889

**JOHNSON, Arild.**—Born in Norway in 1898. In 1939 worked in logging camp at Kapuskasing. Brother enquires. M7894

**TINDALL, Thomas Keighler.**—Born in Ontario. Is 60 years old; has brown hair and blue eyes. Was in Toronto. Sister enquires. M7815

## "Songs That Bless"

A compilation of prize-winning items in the 1947 Competition for Vocal Compositions.

In 1947 Salvationist poets and musicians submitted original songs, with or without original melodies and harmonies, and the writers of those adjudged to be the best were announced at a Musical Festival held in the Temple at Toronto.

These songs have been published in book form, complete with music and words, and may be procured from your

## TRADE DEPARTMENT

PRICE 15c Per Copy

## THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

## HISTORY OF CORPS OUTLINED

A unique presentation conveyed the message at Earls Court, Toronto, (Major and Mrs. C. Everitt) on rally Sunday night and proved to be an effective message. The young people's corps—including the Young People's Band—occupied the platform, and groups of them gave a portrayal which had been arranged by Sister Mrs. W. Mercer, "The Spirit of Yesteryear," and "The Spirit of To-day," the chief parts of which were undertaken by Sister Mrs. H. Moore, and her daughter, Kathleen. It was revealed that Brother and Sister Mrs. Rowell (then of Dovercourt Corps) had gathered a few children in their home on Earls Court Avenue, an outpost which later grew into a flourishing corps, now housed in a fine citadel on Dufferin Street.

Groups of young folk, representing various aspects of youth work, came on to the platform, and five persons in the audience (primed beforehand) rose and expressed their views, representing "The Forgotten Book," "Sabbath Observance," and other subjects.

All week-end excellent attendances were recorded, and both morning and night band and songster brigade rallied in good numbers.

## THE CHRISTIAN'S RESPONSIBILITIES

Trenchant messages were given at North Toronto Corps (Major and Mrs. G. Dockeray) by Major W. Pedlar on a recent Sunday, the Major, in the morning, touching on the prevalence of youthful gangsters in the city, and the Christian's responsibility to influence such folk. At night, his Salvation address induced a feeling of conviction in the hearts of the unsaved.

On Sunday Major and Mrs. C. Godden were welcomed to the corps and the Major spoke. Testimonies were quickly given by visitors and local comrades at the officer's invitation. The Corps Officer, in the morning meeting and Mrs. Dockeray at night gave Bible messages which brought blessing and conviction.

An excellent attendance marked the first seasonal meeting of the Married Couples Fellowship Group on Saturday night, and a time of blessing and instruction followed.

Interest was displayed when the Corps Officer announced a meeting to discuss plans for the new building scheme.

## Valuable Visitation Contacts

### Crowds Throng the Open-Air Ring

The spiritual specials, Major and Mrs. W. Mercer, conducted a successful ten-day campaign at Bridgewater, N.S., (Second Lieutenant Z. Lavender, Pro. Lieutenant R. Kirby) during which three souls sought the Lord. Much conviction was evident and several backsliders attended, and are still coming to the meetings. Major Mercer dedicated a set of new song books in his first meeting.

A daily vacation school was held prior to school opening, and the Major at an after-school meeting, attended by nearly one hundred children, presented eight certificates. Mrs. Mercer gave an impressive flannelgraph lesson, and about twenty-five sought the Lord.

Five company members at the St. Philips outpost surrendered during the Major's visit.

The Riverview Outpost has been re-opened, and attendances are encouraging. Major Mercer was present at the opening.

Crowds still throng the ring to listen to the message on Saturday nights. While out visiting the officers contacted a backslider, who has since attended the meetings.

The Major conducted "Inspiration for the day" on the radio, which is usually conducted by the corps officer once a month.

"Grannie" Smith, of Hamilton, Ont., who has celebrated her 81st birthday, and is still able to sing a sweet Gospel solo



(RIGHT) Capable Home Leaguers of Fortune, Newfoundland, enjoy an outing

## OUR . . . CAMERA CORNER



Sister Mrs. Outhwaite, of the Street Corps, Toronto, who is a zealous worker, and recently collected a substantial sum in connection with the annual drive

## Tribute From Magistrate Among Farewell Encomiums

On a recent Sunday, Lieut.-Colonel W. Oake conducted the public farewell meeting for Brigadier and Mrs. J. Barclay at the Logan Avenue Hostel.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier R. Gage and several city officers were present and a representative crowd from the institution and the other city corps overflowed from the chapel into the dining rooms.

The Colonel spoke of the seven years of hard work that had been put in by the farewelling officers, and also lauded their accomplishments during that time. Mrs. Gage thanked Mrs. Barclay for her untiring efforts in connection with the League of Mercy.

Home League Secretary Mrs. Lawrence and Brother E. Scannell also paid tribute to the unselfish efforts of the Brigadier and Mrs. Barclay.

The Brigadier spoke of the joy of service, and of the victories won for Christ.

In summing up her seven years in the "gateway city" Mrs. Barclay said that the League of Mercy work, as well as the institutional work had taxed her strength but, when busiest, she was happiest.

A few days later, a group of officers and practically all the League of Mercy group met in the same building to say words of farewell to Mrs. Barclay. Mrs. Brigadier Gage piloted the meeting and Mrs. Major W. Ross gave an apt message.

On the following day the entire staff indulged in a family gathering, when reminiscences and tributes were mingled.

A tribute came unsolicited from former Chief Magistrate R. B. Graham, who told of the assistance the Brigadier had given him day after day in the police court during his six years on the Bench.

## Youth Responds To The Call

Comrades of Brockville, Ont. corps (Captain and Mrs. J. Craig) have rejoiced as definite victories have been won in recent meetings. When Candidates Doris and Dorothy Trussell farewelled for the Training College they led Tuesday night's meeting and some reconsecrations were made.

Sunday afternoon the band and songster brigade journeyed to a country community, where the Army was in charge of the annual memorial service, when a great number of folk gathered from surrounding areas.

Back in the Citadel at night a victory was realized. The candidates both spoke, as did several comrades, and not only was the hall packed, but victories were made at the Mercy-Seat. The candidates were dedicated under the Flag and, when the challenge to those present to go where and when God leads was given, over twenty young people in their middle teens and early twenties stood at the front. The meeting closed in a spirit of praise; a "hallelujah wind-up" was the finish of a glorious day.

Since then a hallowed holiness meeting was enjoyed, when the Mercy-Seat was again lined. Rally week-end was also a time of blessing as the boys and girls took a prominent part.

## FAITH AND OPTIMISM

There has been a spirit of faith and optimism in the meetings lately at Weyburn, Sask. (Major E. Robinson, First Lieutenant E. McCarthy). Increased attendances at open-air meetings have resulted in blessing to the participants as well as the listeners. Two souls recently sought Christ, and there are good prospects for some new soldiers.

The meetings were conducted by Senior Major and Mrs. C. Kimmins, of Regina. Their messages in song and word were a blessing to all.

Young people's activities have resumed and the comrades are looking forward to greater victories.

## Encouraging Signs

Yorkton, Sask. Corps (Captain J. Gillespie and Pro. Lieutenant K. Kirby) is being stirred by the Holy Spirit. During the past three months, five unsaved persons have accepted Christ as their Saviour, and seven others have reconsecrated themselves to God. The open-air meetings attract many listeners, several of whom have requested prayers.

A youth group has been commenced, with over twenty in attendance. The harvest sale was a financial success, and the proceeds are being used for the installation of a new furnace.

On Thanksgiving Sunday two soldiers were enrolled under the blood and fire banner.

## ATTENTIVE TO THE WORD

The Spirit of God was felt in a recent Sunday's meeting by Envoy A. McLaughlin at Whitby, Ont. (Lieutenant T. Poole, Pro. Lieutenant A. McEwan).

Beginning the day's activities with a meeting at the jail, the Envoy gave a helpful message to the men.

The two meetings held at the corps were of blessing, the congregation joining heartily in the singing, and listening attentively to the Word of God.

Attendances at both junior and senior meetings are showing signs of increase, and God's Spirit is working.

## LISTENERS STAY THROUGHOUT

Comrades and friends of Cobalt and Haileybury, Ont., (Captain and Mrs. F. Smith) welcomed the Divisional Commander and Mrs. C. Knaap during the week-end. People were attracted by the open-air meeting held on Saturday night, and gave evidence that they had an interest in the Gospel message by staying throughout.

Sunday morning the visitors conducted a gathering at Haileybury. In the afternoon Mrs. Knaap and Mrs. Smith attended the company meeting in Haileybury, while the Divisional Commander and the Corps Officer took part in the rally day program at Cobalt. The evening meeting was held at Cobalt.

The singing by Mrs. Knaap and the messages by the Brigadier throughout the week-end were an inspiration.

The Salvation Army was represented at a united women's missionary rally out at Hampton, N.B., when Adjutant E. Hill spoke on Christian Stewardship to an audience of over one hundred and fifty women.

# FALL CONGRESSES AND DIVISIONAL RALLIES

*will be held at the following centres throughout the Territory*

## 66th ANNUAL CONGRESS AT THE TERRITORIAL CENTRE:

**TORONTO (Ontario and Quebec)**

**October 30 to November 3**

**SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30**

3.00 p.m.—Musical Festival ..... The Temple  
7.30 p.m.—"Youth in Action" ..... Massey Hall

**SUNDAY, OCTOBER 31**

9.00 a.m.—Knee-drill ..... The Temple

**SUNDAY, OCTOBER 31 ..... MASSEY HALL**

10.45 a.m.—Holiness Meeting

**SUNDAY, OCTOBER 31 ..... MASSEY HALL**

3.00 p.m.—Festival of Praise

7.00 p.m.—Salvation Meeting

**MONDAY, NOVEMBER 1**

2.30 p.m.—Women's Meeting ..... Toronto Temple

7.45 p.m.—Salvationists' Rally and Panorama,  
"The Years and the Flag" ..... Cooke's Church

**HALIFAX (Maritimes Divisions)**

**November 13 to November 15**

**THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER; COMMISSIONER CHAS. BAUGH**  
in command  
**Mrs. Baugh will accompany**

**WINNIPEG—Saturday, November 6 to Tuesday, November 9**

**Lieut.-Colonel Jas. Merritt in charge**

**PRAY THAT GOD MAY ABUNDANTLY POUR OUT HIS SPIRIT UPON THESE GATHERINGS**

## On the Air

### LISTEN-IN TO BROADCAST BLESSINGS

**BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.)**  
Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m.  
(E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel  
Band.

**BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFJM.** Each Sun-  
day from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.T.),  
a devotional broadcast featuring the  
young people of the corps.

**CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950  
kilos.)** Each Monday morning from  
8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.), "Your Daily  
Meditation," conducted by the corps  
officers.

**CALGARY, Alta.—CJ CJ (700 kilos.)**  
Every Monday from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15  
p.m. (M.T.), "Sacred Moments," a de-  
votional program conducted by the  
officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

**CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.)** A  
broadcast by the Citadel Corps from  
2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate  
Sundays.

**CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.)**  
Every Tuesday from 8.45-9 a.m. (E.T.),  
a devotional broadcast conducted by  
the corps officers. Each Thursday from  
2.45-3 p.m., a Salvation Army broad-  
cast of recordings.

**HAMILTON, Ont.—CHML (900 kilos.)**  
"Salvation Story," presented by the  
Citadel Corps each Sunday at 3 p.m.  
(E.T.)

**ORILLIA, Ont.—CFOR (1450 kilos.)** Each  
Sunday from 10.30 a.m. to 10.50 a.m.  
(E.T.), a broadcast of salvation mela-  
dies by the band and songster brigade.

**OSHAWA, Ont.—CKDO (1240 kilos.)**  
Each Sunday, 3.00 to 3.30 p.m., "The  
Happy Wind-up," given entirely by  
young people.

**OTTAWA, Ont.—CBO—"Morning Deva-  
tions,"** every second Friday from 8.15  
to 8.30 a.m., conducted by various  
officers of the city.

**PETERBOROUGH, Ont.—CHEX (1430  
kilos.)** Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to  
7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the  
Temple Corps.

**PRINCE GEORGE, B.C.—CKPG (550  
kilos.)** Each Sunday from 2.30 to 3 p.m.  
(Continued foot column 4)



### O SACRED HEAD NOW WOUNDED

O Sacred Head, now wounded,  
With grief and shame weighed  
down,  
Now scornfully surrounded  
With thorns, thine only crown;  
O sacred Head, what glory,  
What bliss, till now was thine!  
Yet, though despised and gory,  
I joy to call thee mine.

What language shall I borrow  
To thank thee, dearest Friend,  
For this, thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end?  
O make me thine forever,  
And should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never,  
Outlive my love to thee.

Be near me when I'm dying,  
O show thy cross to me;  
And, for my succor flying,  
Come, Lord, and set me free;  
These eyes, new faith receiving,  
From Jesus shall not move;  
For he who dies believing,  
Dies safely, through my love.

**S. T. BERNARD**, a twelfth century  
monk whose name is usually  
associated with the monastery of  
Clairvaux which he founded and  
made famous, wrote this beautiful  
hymn in its original Latin form.

It was translated into German five  
centuries later by the Rev. Paul  
Gerhardt, a Lutheran clergyman  
and well-known hymnist. Later, a  
Presbyterian churchman in our own  
land, the Rev. James W. Alexander,  
gave us the familiar English version  
which appears above.

The English verses must have

been written while Mr. Alexander  
was attending Princeton College, or  
soon after his graduation, for he  
was only twenty-six when they  
made their first public appearance  
in 1830 in "The Christian Lyre," a  
magazine published in New York  
by Joshua Leavitt. A little later it  
hobbed up again in a booklet en-  
titled "Christ in Song," compiled by  
Dr. Philip Schaff. In a preface  
which he wrote for the hymn, Dr.  
Schaff said:

"This classical hymn has shown  
an imperishable vitality in passing  
from the Latin into the German and  
from the German into the English  
and proclaiming in three tongues  
and in the name of three confessions  
—the Catholic, the Lutheran, and  
the Reformed—with equal effect,  
the dying love in our Saviour and  
our boundless indebtedness to Him."

St. Bernard, who was born at  
Fontaine in Burgandy, France, in  
1081, was a prominent theologian  
and poet. He died in 1153.

(Continued from column 2)

"Radio Sunday School of Northern  
B.C." A program especially designed  
for children isolated from regular  
church or Sunday School attendance.  
Conducted by the corps officers and  
assisted by the singing company.

**ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VCCM (1060 kilos.)**  
Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m.  
(Nfld. Time), a broadcast by the Ade-  
laide Street Citadel Band.

**TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB (1010 kilos.)**  
shortwave CFRX (6070 kilos.) Each  
Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m.  
(E.T.), a devotional broadcast—"from  
the heart of the Territory."

**TRAIL, B.C.—CFAT (610 kilos.)** Each  
Wednesday at 9.15 p.m. Broadcast by  
officers and comrades.

**VANCOUVER, B.C.—Station CKWX (980  
kilos.)** Each Sunday, 4.05 to 4.30 p.m.  
(P.S.T.), "The Salvation Army Hour."

**VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKMO (1910 kilos.)**  
Regular corps holiness meetings fourth  
Sunday in month, as follows: Septem-  
ber (Mount Pleasant).

**WINDSOR, N.S.—CFAB (1450 kilos.)**  
Each Sunday, 6.15 p.m. to 6.30 p.m.  
"The Salvation Army Broadcast."

**WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.)**  
Each Sunday, at 2.45 p.m. (E.T.), a  
broadcast by the Windsor Citadel  
Band.

**WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.)**  
Every Friday, 10.30 to 11.00 a.m.

## An Invitation

A CORDIAL WELCOME awaits you at the nearest  
Salvation Army Hall, and you are invited to  
drop in and enjoy the bright singing and friendly  
atmosphere. Children and young people are also  
welcome, the children especially on Sunday after-  
noon.

If lonely or discouraged, or in need of counsel,  
consult the corps officer who will also be pleased to  
visit, read and pray with sick people or shut-ins; and  
all who desire spiritual help and comfort in time of  
need.

Hand or mail to the nearest Corps Officer, or to Territorial Headquarters,  
29 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

Name

Address